

The MAGAZINE OF YOUTH AND LOVE!

Romantic Adventures

NO. 5
NOV.-
DEC.

10¢



ALFRED...ALFRED!
WHY AREN'T YOU LOOKING
AT ME? YOU SEE HER
AGAIN...AND I CAN'T
COMPETE WITH A
LOVE FROM BEYOND
THE GRAVE!

CAN THE SHADOW OF
A DEAD ROMANCE
BLIGHT THE LIVES OF
THREE PEOPLE? READ...
"LOVE IS FOR
THE LIVING"
...IN THIS ISSUE!



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LOVE-CALL *of the* WILD



"I WAS SOPHISTICATED...AND PROUD OF IT! AS A YASSAR GRADUATE AND A NEW YORK SOCIETY DEBUTANTE, I PRIDED MYSELF ON LOATHING EVERYTHING THAT WAS COARSE, UNREFINED OR PRIMITIVE! YET WHEN I FOUND MYSELF IN THE UNTAMED SAVAGERY OF A PRIMEVAL WILDERNESS, MY HEART LEAPED IMPETUOUSLY IN RESPONSE TO THE ...
LOVE-CALL OF THE WILD"

"IT ALL BEGAN IN A NEW YORK NIGHT-CLUB..."

REALLY, BOB, THIS FLOOR-SHOW IS **IMPOSSIBLE!** IT'S CRUDE, VULGAR...AND UTTERLY BORING!

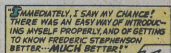
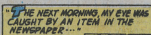
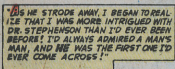
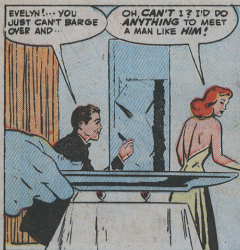
WHY, I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE IT, EVELYN! I WAS HOPING **THIS** DATE WOULDN'T BORE YOU, AS ALL THE OTHERS HAVE! BUT IF IT'S **EXCITEMENT** YOU WANT, I GUESS I'M NOT THE MAN FOR YOU!



I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD GIVE YOU THE THRILLS THAT THE MAN OVER THERE COULD GIVE YOU, FOR EXAMPLE! HE'S **FREDERIC E. STEPHENSON**, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER!

OH, I'VE HEARD OF HIM... AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET HIM! HE PROBABLY WON'T MIND MY GOING OVER AND INTRODUCING MYSELF!





AN HOUR LATER...

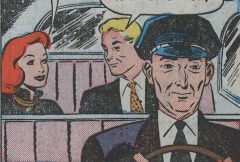
STEP IN, DR. STEPHENSON! I'M
EVELYN VAN SCHUYLER!

WHA...? YOU! WHAT
KIND OF A GAG IS
THIS?

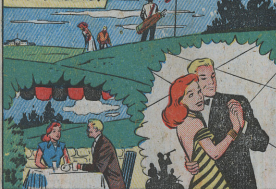


WOULDN'T IT BE A
RATHER **EXPENSIVE**
GAG...CHAUFFEUR
AND ALL? IF YOU HAD
ONLY ALLOWED ME
TO INTRODUCE MY-
SELF YESTERDAY...

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES,
MISS VAN SCHUYLER! I SEE
NOW HOW STUPID AND DIS-
COURTEOUS I WAS! I HOPE
YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO MAKE
AMENDS IN THE NEAR FUTURE
...WHILE WE DISCUSS YOUR
FINANCIAL CONTRIBUTION
TO THE EXPEDITION!



I SAW A LOT OF FREDERIC STEPHENSON IN THE NEXT FEW
WEEKS, EVEN AFTER WE FINISHED DISCUSSING FINANCES!
I WAS ENCHANTED WITH HIS COURTLY AIR, HIS POLISHED
WAYS! HE WAS A WONDERFUL COMBINATION OF CULTURE AND
POISED, VIRILE STRENGTH...AND HE
NEVER BORED ME!



ONE DAY, WE VISITED THE MUSEUM OF NATURAL
HISTORY TOGETHER...

...AND THIS IS THE
RECONSTRUCTED
STATUE OF
NEANDERTHAL
MAN...ONE OF
THE EARLY
CAVE-MEN!

UGH, HE LOOKS MORE
LIKE AN APE! HE'S
EVERYTHING I **LOATHE**
IN A MAN...COARSE,
BARBARIC,
IGNORANT...



WELL, WHAT **DO** YOU LIKE IN A MAN ... WHAT'S
YOUR IDEAL?

OH, SOMEONE WHO'S
WONDERFULLY STRONG,
BUT GENTLE, CULTURED,
REFINED! AND THE MAN
I GO FOR WILL HAVE TO BE
MANLY! HE'LL HAVE TO DO
DANGEROUS, EXCITING
THINGS, LIKE...LIKE
EXPLORING!



I HAD BLURTED OUT MY DESCRIP-
TION OF THE KIND OF MAN I COULD
LOVE WITHOUT EVEN THINKING OF
WHAT I WAS SAYING! WHEN I'D
FINISHED...

EVELYN, DO YOU
KNOW WHOM YOU WERE
DESCRIBING... TO A T?
YOU WERE DESCRIBING
ME!



FOR A MOMENT, HE LOOKED
STARKLY, REVEALINGLY AT EACH
OTHER! THEN, AS IF WE WERE BOTH
DRAWN BY SOME STRANGE, MAGNETIC
FORCE, WE SWAYED INTO EACH
OTHER'S ARMS!

DARLING...



OH,
FRED...

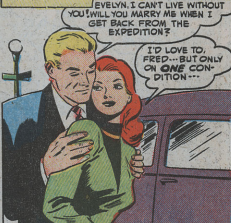
"HIS BURNING KISS THRILLED ME TO THE CORE OF MY BEING! I DIDN'T CARE WHO WAS WATCHING... I WANTED TO SHOUT TO THE WHOLE WORLD THAT I WAS IN LOVE!"



EVE... DEAREST
...I LOVE YOU!

OH, DARLING...!

"AND THEN, OUTSIDE, AS WE WERE ABOUT TO GET INTO THE CAR..."



EVELYN, I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOU! WILL YOU MARRY ME WHEN I GET BACK FROM THE EXPEDITION?

I'D LOVE TO, FRED... BUT ONLY ON ONE CONDITION...

...THAT I GO ALONG ON THE EXPEDITION WITH YOU! I COULDN'T BEAR BEING SEPARATED FROM YOU!



WHY, OF COURSE, SWEET-HEART--IT'LL BE WONDERFUL HAVING YOU ALONG! I'LL GET BUSY AND COMPLETE THE ARRANGEMENTS!

FRED SHIPPED OUR SUPPLIES AND THE EXPEDITION'S CREW AHEAD OF US, AND THEN WE EMBARKED ON OUR FLIGHT TO A LITTLE-KNOWN LAKE IN ALASKA'S WILD INTERIOR! MY HEART WAS POUNDING WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF THE JOURNEY... AND WITH THE THRILL OF BEING CLOSE TO THE MAN I LOVED SO ARDENTLY!"



"BUT A FEW HUNDRED MILES SHORT OF OUR DESTINATION, WE WERE CAUGHT IN A RAGING BLIZZARD! FOR HOURS WE BATTLED THE STORM..."



WE'VE BEEN BLOWN WAY OFF OUR COURSE, DR. STEPHENSON... I'VE NO IDEA WHERE WE'RE AT! AND IF WE'RE NEAR ANY MOUNTAIN PEAKS, WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE, FLYING BLIND THIS WAY! IF ONLY OUR WINGS HADN'T ICED UP...

"AND THEN..."



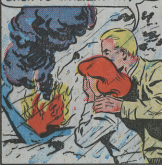
CR-RAK!



QUICK TO THE DOOR! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE... I HOPE THERE ARE SOFT SNOW-DRIFTS BELOW US!



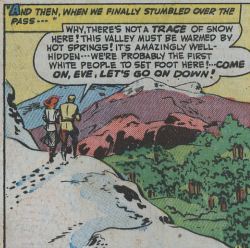
THAT FIR TREE WAS AN EVEN SOFTER CUSHION THAN A DRIFT! WE WERE LUCKY...BUT I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR OUR PILOT! HE'S GONE...AND WE'RE LOST IN THE WILDS TOGETHER...WITH-OUT SUPPLIES...WITH HARDLY A HOPE OF FINDING OUR WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION!



THE PLANE STRUCK THAT PEAK RIGHT NEAR A PASS! IF WE COULD GET OVER THAT PASS, WE MIGHT BE ON THE LEBWARD SIDE OF THE BLIZZARD AND FIND SOME SHELTER! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



FOR TWO DAYS WE BATTLED THE STORM, THE BITTER COLD, AND HUNGER! BUT THROUGH-OUT IT ALL, I WAS BUOYED UP BY FRED'S SUPERB STRENGTH, COURAGE--AND LOVE! HE WAS MAGNIFICENT, AND I ADORED HIM MORE THAN EVER!"



AND THEN, WHEN WE FINALLY STUMBLED OVER THE PASS---

WHY, THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF SNOW HERE! THIS VALLEY MUST BE WARMED BY HOT SPRINGS! IT'S AMAZINGLY WELL-HIDDEN...WE'RE PROBABLY THE FIRST WHITE PEOPLE TO SET FOOT HERE!--COME ON, EVE, LET'S GO ON DOWN!



IT'S LIKE AN OASIS, FR--
OHH! TH--THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT!

YES--AND HERE! I WAS CERTAIN THERE WASN'T ANOTHER HUMAN WITHIN HUNDREDS OF MILES OF US! WHO COULD--?



OHH!
FRED--!

A KODIAK BEAR...
AND WOUNDED! I
---I'VE GOT NO
GUN---



FRED--!
HELP!

"WHY DIDN'T FRED COME TO MY RESCUE? AND WHO WAS THIS...THIS STRANGE, WILD SAVAGE WHO FELL UPON THE MIGHTY BEAST WITH THE COURAGE OF A CAVEMAN? THEN...AS MY HEART SEEMED TO BURST WITHIN ME..."

DARLING...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



FRED'S ANXIETY REASSURED ME; AND I REALIZED THAT OUR ORDEAL HAD SO WEAKENED HIM THAT HE'D BEEN UNABLE TO SAVE ME! AND GAZING UPON THE STRANGE BARBARIAN I WAS THANKFUL FOR THE PRESENCE OF A CIVILIZED MAN!"

HE--HE PROBABLY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS HELPING ME --HE JUST WANTED THAT BEAR, I GUESS! UGH...LOOK AT HIM RIPPING AT IT, LIKE AN ANIMAL!

HE SEEMS TO BE A THROWBACK TO THE PRIMITIVE STATE--HE PROBABLY CAN ONLY GRUNT!



NO, ADAM DOES MORE THAN GRUNT! ADAM TELLS ANY FOOL WHO COMES TO LAND WHERE HE HUNTS...THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU! THIS LAND IS ONLY FOR MAN...REAL MAN, WHO CAN HUNT, FISH, KILL!



ONLY MAN LIKE ADAM, WHO WAS BORN HERE, WHOSE PARENTS TAUGHT HATE FOR SOFT, WEAK, TAME LIFE...LIFE YOU TWO LED IN YOUR WORLD...CAN STAY ALIVE IN THIS WORLD! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE, YOU CAN TRY...BY YOURSELF! ADAM IS FINISHED WITH YOU!

WAIT! YOU CAN'T LEAVE US HERE LIKE THIS!



WE'RE BOTH WEAK, AND HALF-STARVED! YOU AT LEAST KNOW THIS AREA--CAN'T YOU TAKE US TO A PLACE WHERE WE CAN REST AND REGAIN OUR STRENGTH? YOU JUST CAN'T ABANDON FELLOW HUMAN-BEINGS LIKE THAT!

BAH, WEAK AND HUNGRY! DESERVE TO DIE! BUT YOU ARE MAKING ADAM WEAK AND SOFT...SO COME QUICK BEFORE ADAM CHANGES HIS MIND!



I HATED THIS HUMAN BEAST FOR THE CONTRAST WITH WHICH HE LED US TO HIS SHACK! AND AS THE DAYS PASSED, I BEGAN TO DESPISE HIM MORE AND MORE FOR HIS CRUDE, UNCIVILIZED WAYS! BUT HE SEEMED TO BECOME MORE INTERESTING IN ME...

WHAT IS YOUR WORLD LIKE... WHY DID YOU LIVE THERE?

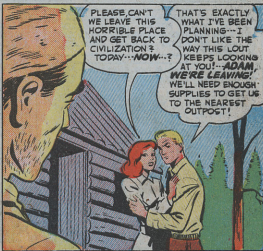
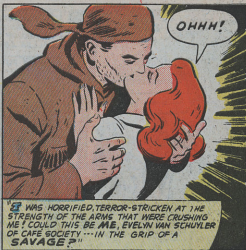
OH, YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND NEW YORK...ITS NIGHT CLUBS, PARTIES, DANCING, WITTY CONVERSATION...THE EXCITEMENT AND BUZZLE OF CITY LIFE...



EXCITEMENT! HA... ADAM LAUGHS AT YOU AND YOUR WORLD! NIGHT CLUBS, PARTIES, DANCING...A SOFT, STUPID LIFE, LED BY FOOLS WHO DO NOT EVEN KNOW THEY ARE ALIVE! A LIFE OF SCARED, TAME RABBITS!

WHY YOU...YOU IGNORANT, BARBARIC SAVAGE! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A PRIMITIVE CAVE-MAN! ADAM IS A PERFECT NAME FOR YOU!







NO!
DON'T!

"THEN, BEFORE I KNEW WHAT FRED WAS GOING TO DO, HE PICKED UP THE RIFLE HE'D FALLEN AGAINST, AND..."



PUT DOWN THAT
OH-HH!

"B WAS HORROR-STRIKEN! I WAS PROUD THAT FRED WOULD FIGHT FOR ME... BUT NOT THIS WAY, NOT COLD-BLOODED MURDER! EVEN THOUGH ADAM WAS A CRUEL SAVAGE, HE WAS HUMAN!"



I HAD TO
DO IT, DARLING!
NOT FOR MY-
SELF... I DON'T
CARE WHAT
HAPPENS TO
ME... BUT I
HAD TO SAVE
YOU!

"B REALIZED THEN THAT FRED HAD ACTED ONLY OUT OF LOVE FOR ME... THAT MY DOUBTS ABOUT HIM HAD BEEN GROUNDESS! I KNEW THAT HE COULD BE TRUSTED... ALWAYS... WITH ALL MY HEART!"

I'M GOING TO MAKE UP TWO KNAPSACKS FULL OF SUPPLIES FOR OUR TRIP, DARLING! ARE YOU GAME TO TACKLE THE PASS?

I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING, FRED... AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU!



"AND THEN, WITH HIS STRONG BUT GENTLE ARMS AROUND ME ONCE MORE, AND HIS LIPS SWEET UPON MINE, I FELT ONCE AGAIN WHAT IT MEANT TO BE BLISSFULLY, RAPTUROUSLY IN LOVE... WITH THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD!"



I LOVE
YOU SO...

MY
DEAR...



"WE MADE IT THROUGH THE PASS EASILY! FRED'S BUOYANT CONFIDENCE MADE ME FEEL ALMOST LIGHT-HEARTED, UNTIL..."

IT'S STARTING TO SNOW! AND THE WIND IS GETTING STRONGER!

DON'T WORRY... I CAN GET YOU THROUGH ANYTHING! JUST REMEMBER THAT YOUR SAFETY IS THE FIRST THING IN MY MIND!



"TIME PASSED... AND FEAR GRIPPED MY HEART THAT WE MIGHT NOT GET THROUGH! BUT I KEPT TELLING MYSELF THAT I WAS PERFECTLY SAFE... AS LONG AS I HAD FRED AT MY SIDE!"

I'M... OUT OF BREATH! CAN'T WE... STOP AND REST...?

IMPOSSIBLE!... IF WE STOP, WE'LL FREEZE TO DEATH! THIS IS THE WORST BLIZZARD I'VE BEEN IN... AND IT'S JUST STARTED!





"WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, I FOUND MYSELF IN A CRUDE NATIVE HUT! I COULD THINK ONLY OF MY GRATITUDE FOR STILL BEING ALIVE...AND I KNEW THIS TIME I WOULD BE ABLE TO THANK ADAM!"



OH, YOU HAVE AWAKENED! YOU FAINTED FROM EXHAUSTION AND EXPOSURE, AND ADAM CARRIED YOU TO THIS INDIAN SETTLEMENT! LARYAK WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU! NOW ADAM GOES TO SEND MESSAGE TO TRADING POST FOR PLANE TO COME AND TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR WORLD!

WAIT, ADAM! I WANT TO...

YOU WANT TO WHAT? WHAT FURTHER USE COULD YOU HAVE FOR A...A PRIMITIVE SAVAGE...?



"AS I LOOKED AT ADAM AND REALLY SAW HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME, I BEGAN TO SENSE THE HURT IN HIS EYES! SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT ALL MY SO-CALLED CIVILIZED VALUES HAD BEEN WORTHLESS... THAT THE ONLY THINGS THAT REALLY COUNTED WERE TRUE LOYALTY, COURAGE, DEVOTION, SINCERITY!"



"...AND I SAW ALL OF THOSE IN ADAM'S EYES... AND ALSO SOMETHING ELSE... LOVE! THEN I KNEW THAT WHAT I HAD BEEN FIGHTING AGAINST IN HIM WAS NOT HIS SAVAGERY, BUT HIS MAGNETISM...AND I WAS AFRAID OF IT NO LONGER!"



ADAM... DON'T SEND THAT MESSAGE!

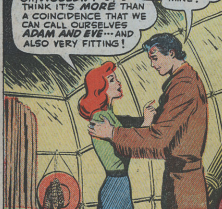
AND WHEN HE SWEEPED ME INTO HIS ENFOLDING ARMS AND PRESSED HIS SAVAGE KISSES UPON MY LIPS, I KNEW THAT I WOULD NEVER WANT TO CHANGE THE PRIMITIVE SIDE OF HIM...



OH, ADAM... I LOVE YOU SO...!

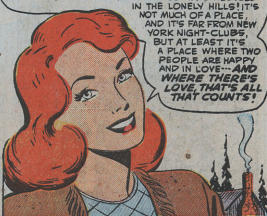


LITTLE ONE... WE MUSTN'T! I DON'T BELONG IN YOUR LIFE, AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO STAY IN MINE!

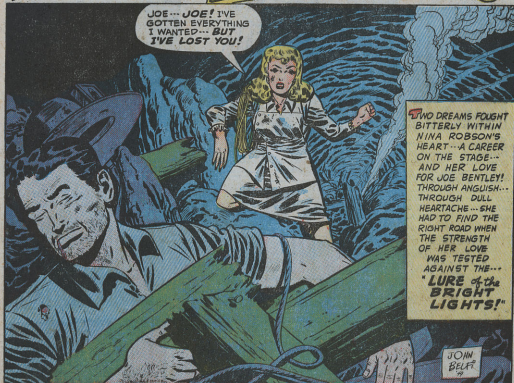


OH, WOULDN'T I? I THINK IT'S MORE THAN A COINCIDENCE THAT WE CAN CALL OURSELVES ADAM AND EVE... AND ALSO VERY FITTING!

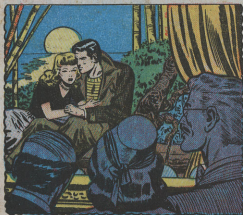
A MISSIONARY IN THE VILLAGE PERFORMED THE MARRIAGE, AND IF EVER YOU CHANCE TO COME UP THIS WAY, YOU'LL SEE A LITTLE COTTAGE NESTLED IN THE LONELY HILLS! IT'S NOT MUCH OF A PLACE, AND IT'S FAR FROM NEW YORK NIGHT-CLUBS, BUT AT LEAST IT'S A PLACE WHERE TWO PEOPLE ARE HAPPY AND IN LOVE... AND WHERE THERE'S LOVE, THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS!



The LURE of the BRIGHT LIGHTS!



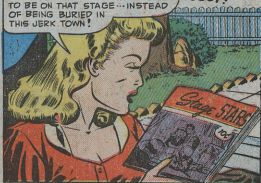
"THE MOON WAS HANGING LOW... AND WHILE HIS ARMS PRESSED ME CLOSE TO HIM, THE AUDIENCE SAT ENTHRALLED! THERE WAS SOFT MUSIC IN THE DISTANCE..."



"AND THEN... THE EAR-SHATTERING WHISTLE OF THE COAL PIT BURST MY DAY-DREAM INTO A THOUSAND PIECES... AND I WOKE UP TO FIND MYSELF SITTING ON MY PORCH!"

IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DREAM! IF I ONLY HAD A CHANCE TO BE ON THAT STAGE... INSTEAD OF BEING BURIED IN THIS JERK TOWN!

"TOOT-TOOT-TOOOT!"



FOR A MOMENT, I WENT BACK TO MY DAY DREAMS... AND THEN THE TREAD OF THE COAL MINERS COMING DOWN THE STREET ROUSED ME AGAIN! I LOOKED FOR JOE... JOE! JOE! JOE! JOE!



HI, NINA! GET INTO YOUR BEST CLOTHES!

WE'RE STEPPIN' OUT TONIGHT, HONEY! I'M GONNA WASH UP AND GET DRESSED! BE READY WHEN I CALL FOR YOU!



I'LL BE READY, JOE! NOW PUT ME DOWN BEFORE YOU GET MY DRESS COVERED WITH COAL DUST!

NOT BEFORE I GRAB A KISS... NINA! I DE-SERVE THAT... AFTER BEIN' BURIED IN THAT MINE ALL DAY!

NO, JOE! DON'T! I... I'LL HAVE THE TASTE OF COAL ON MY LIPS... AND... AND I HATE IT!



I TURNED MY HEAD IN TIME TO AVOID HIS KISS... THOUGH I YEARNED TO FEEL HIS LIPS ON MINE! BUT COAL... COAL THAT SWIRLED IN DUSTY CLOUDS THROUGH THE AIR... COAL THAT PROVIDED LIFE FOR OUR TOWN... THAT I HATED!

INSIDE, I TURNED AND WATCHED JOE AS HE WALKED TO HIS HOME... PUZZLED AND HURT AT MY OUTBURST! AND SOMETHING IN ME CRIED OUT TO HIM...



BUT NINA... WHAT'S WRONG WITH COAL DUST? IT'S GOOD, HONEST STUFF! WE'VE KNOWN IT ALL OUR LIVES...

I WISH I NEVER KNEW IT! I WISH I COULD LEAVE AND NEVER SEE THIS PLACE AGAIN!

POOR JOE... HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOT INTO ME!... HE CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT I WANT TO LEAVE THIS TOWN AND ITS DRABNESS! I WANT TO HAVE A CAREER OF MY OWN... ON THE STAGE... OR IN THE MOVIES... HE DOESN'T KNOW THE DREAMS I HAVE!



I BROKE THE MOOD THAT HUNG A NET OF RESTLESSNESS ABOUT ME... AND WHEN JOE CALLED FOR ME LATER, I WAS READY! HE WENT TO THE CARNIVAL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWN...

OH, JOE... YOU DON'T KNOW HOW WONDERFUL IT IS TO GET OUT HERE... WITH THE MUSIC AND THE BRIGHT LIGHTS... AND THE FUN!

BUT I DO, HONEY! COME ON... THERE'S A SPECIAL RIDE I WANT TO TAKE WITH YOU!



HEH! HEH! YOU YOUNG ONES OUGHTA TRY ANOTHER RIDE!

TUNNEL



"**I** WAS HEAVENLY AT THE CARNIVAL...LIKE STEPPING OUT OF MY EVERYDAY LIFE...AND INTO MY DREAMS!"



"I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SUCKER FOR A REAL MAGIC SHOW, NINA! LET'S GO IN!"

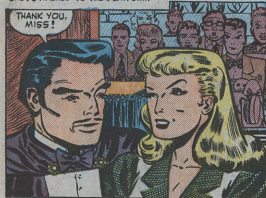
"THE SHOW WAS JUST BEGINNING AS WE ENTERED THE TENT..."

"FOR THIS EXHIBITION, I NEED THE ASSISTANCE OF A YOUNG LADY FROM THE AUDIENCE! HOW ABOUT YOU, MISS? THE PRETTY ONE...JUST COMING IN!"

"HE'S TALKING TO YOU, NINA! PAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM... WE WANT TO SEE THE SHOW, NOT BE THE SHOW!"

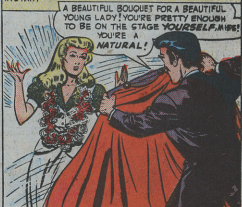


"BUT SOMETHING MADE ME IGNORE JOE'S WORDS! PERHAPS IT WAS THE LURE OF THE STAGE...FOR HERE WAS MY CHANCE TO STAND BEFORE A REAL AUDIENCE, NOT A MAKE-BELIEVE ONE! I WALKED TOWARD THE PLATFORM..."



"THANK YOU, MISS!"

"**HE** WAVED HIS CAPE IN FRONT OF ME...SO QUICKLY I BARELY KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING! AND THE NEXT INSTANT..."



"A BEAUTIFUL BOUQUET FOR A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE PRETTY ENOUGH TO BE ON THE STAGE YOURSELF, MISS! YOU'RE A NATURAL!"

"**I** RETURNED TO MY SEAT...BUT I BARELY SAW THE REST OF THE SHOW! HIS WORDS WERE SPINNING IN MY HEAD...I WAS A NATURAL FOR THE STAGE! WHEN IT WAS OVER..."



"I WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR THESE BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS, MR. THORNTON...AND... AND DID YOU REALLY MEAN IT WHEN YOU SAID I SHOULD BE ON THE STAGE?"

"I MEANT EVERY WORD OF IT!"

"**I** WAS QUIET THE REST OF THE EVENING, BURIED UNDER A SURGE OF NEW, WONDERFUL DREAMS! THE NEXT DAY..."



"MR. THORNTON? OH, HOW NICE OF YOU TO PHONE ME! YOU...YOU'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT MY GOING ON THE STAGE? AND...AND YOU CAN HELP ME?"

"MEET ME AT THE SHOW TONIGHT AND I'LL EXPLAIN!"

"**I** HUNG UP THE PHONE...MY MIND DELIRIOUS WITH JOY!"



"BUT NINA...WHAT ABOUT JOE? ISN'T HE COMING HERE TO NIGHT? YOU CAN'T JUST UP AND LEAVE LIKE THIS!"

"I'VE GOT TO, MOTHER! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL MY LIFE! TELL JOE THAT I'VE GOT A HEADACHE!"

S HURRIED TO THE CARNIVAL...THINKING ONLY OF THE BRIGHT FUTURE OPENING UP FOR ME! LEE THORNTON WAS WAITING...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BECOME MY ASSISTANT? I'LL COACH YOU FOR THE STAGE HERE AND...

AT...AT THE CARNIVAL? BUT...I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP ME GET ON THE STAGE!

ER...OF COURSE NOT THE CARNIVAL, NINA! THE ONLY REASON I'M WORKING HERE IS TO LEARN CARNIVAL WAYS! I'M GOING TO STAR IN A BROADWAY SHOW...PLAYING THE PART OF A CARNIVAL MAGICIAN...AND I CAME HERE TO PICK UP LOCAL COLOR!

MY HEART LEAPED IN SUDDEN PANIC! IT WAS JOE!

I'M SORRY, LEE! I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT YOU COULDN'T BE JUST AN ORDINARY CARNIVAL PERFORMER! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

THERE'S NOTHING TO FORGIVE! I'M LEAVING TONIGHT FOR BROADWAY...

WHAT'S THIS PHONEY BEEN PROMISING YOU, NINA?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I FIGURED YOU'D BE HERE! THAT SUDDEN HEADACHE YOU DEVELOPED...AND YOUR MOTHER CAN'T TELL A LIE, ANYWAY! I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...AND GOT THE IDEA THIS CARNIVAL BUM WOULD BE MAKING A PLAY FOR YOU!

MY MIND FLAMED WITH ANGER! JOE...KIND, SYMPATHETIC JOE...WAS SHOWING A SELFISH STREAK...TRYING TO KEEP ME A PRISONER IN THIS COALTOWN...STANDING IN MY WAY WHEN MY CHANCE CAME TO ME!

HOW DARE YOU CALL LEE SUCH NAMES! ALL HE'S TRYING TO DO IS HELP ME ACHIEVE MY AMBITION!

COME AWAY FROM HIM...I'M USED TO BEING ANNOYED BY THESE SMALL-TOWN FOOLS!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY GIRL!

I...I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JOE! YOU'RE MEAN AND SELFISH...AND...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANY MORE, NINA! IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT ME...GOODBYE!

"JOE WAS GONE...AND I WAS ALONE WITH LEE! SOMEHOW, A DULL ACHE CAME INTO MY HEART...FOR DEEP WITHIN ME, I KNEW I LOVED JOE MORE THAN I COULD ADMIT!"



"I'VE LOST HIM...AND I SO WANTED HIM TO BE PROUD OF ME WHEN I BECAME FAMOUS!"

"ANY MAN WHO'D STAND BETWEEN YOU AND SUCCESS ISN'T WORTH THINKING ABOUT! FORGET HIM! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE BUS TERMINAL TONIGHT!"

"BUT I COULDN'T FORGET JOE SO EASILY...COULDN'T DRIVE THE IMAGE OF HIS FACE FROM MY MIND! HE HAD GROWN UP TOGETHER...PLAYED AND GONE TO SCHOOL TOGETHER...OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER WAS TOO DEEPLY INTERTWINED!"



"I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU GOING OFF SO SUDDENLY...AND BREAKING OFF WITH JOE!"

"DON'T WORRY MOM! I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF...AND I'LL MAKE GOOD!"

"I COULDN'T TEAR MY PAST LIFE AWAY FROM ME...IT WAS TOO MUCH TO EXPECT! I TOOK JOE'S PICTURE AND SLIPPED IT INTO MY WALLET..."



"I'LL KEEP IT FOR A WHILE...TO REMIND ME OF THE YEARS I WASTED IN THIS TOWN..."

"THE STREET LAMPS CAST EERIE SHADOWS BEFORE ME...THERE WAS A STRANGE SADNESS IN MY HEART..."



"NINA...I--I WAITED FOR YOU...I HAD TO SEE YOU..."

"JOE! YOU FRIGHTENED ME, COMING OUT OF THE DARK LIKE THAT!"



"THE NEXT INSTANT, JOE'S ARMS CLOSED ABOUT ME! I PRESSED MY FACE INTO HIS CHEST...AND SUDDENLY TEARS CAME INTO MY EYES!"



"I LOVE YOU, NINA! I CAN'T LET YOU WALK OUT OF MY LIFE! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT...LEAVE MY JOB...GO TO THE CITY AND TRY TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE...ONLY GIVE UP YOUR IDEAS ABOUT THE STAGE! I'LL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME..."

"OH, JOE...NOTHING COULD CHANGE MY LOVE FOR YOU!"

"THEN YOU'LL...YOU'LL MARRY ME? NOW? AND FORGET LEE THORNTON'S PROMISES?"

"JOE...JOE...DON'T ASK ME THAT! I CAN'T DO IT! I WON'T GIVE UP MY CAREER!"



BUT WHY, NINA? WHY? IF IT'S MONEY YOU WANT... I'LL EARN IT! I'LL GO INTO THE OLD PITCAIRN MINE... WE KNOW THERE'S COAL IN THERE! I'LL SURVEY IT AND SHOW THE COMPANY THAT THEY CAN REOPEN IT...

AND GET KILLED DOING IT! YOU AND I KNOW HOW DANGEROUS IT IS, JOE... WE PLAYED THERE AS CHILDREN! I WON'T LET YOU DO IT!

"I REALIZED, AS HE SPOKE, THE FUTILITY OF OUR LOVE! JOE THOUGHT OF SUCCESS ONLY IN TERMS OF COAL MINING... AND FOR ME, SUCCESS MEANT ONLY THE STAGE!"

NINA... REMEMBER THAT HIDDEN ENTRANCE WE FOUND TO THE PITCAIRN MINE? WHERE WE KISSED EACH OTHER FOR THE FIRST TIME? I COULD GO THROUGH THERE AND...

IT WON'T WORK, JOE... WE BELONG TO DIFFERENT WORLDS! I WANT TO LEAVE THIS TOWN... TO FORGET ALL ABOUT COAL MINING!

BUT WE BELONG TO EACH OTHER!

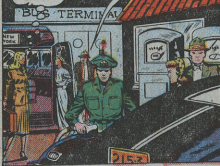
NO, JOE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I... I DON'T LOVE YOU ENOUGH TO GIVE UP THE STAGE!



HE TURNED, HURRIED TO THE BUS TERMINAL! THE PAIN I SAW IN HIS FACE WAS NOT HALF AS GREAT AS THE PAIN IN MY HEART!"

I HAD TO DO IT... I HAD TO HURT HIM... BUT IT WAS ONLY FOR HIS OWN GOOD!

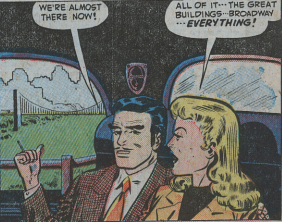
NINA! NINA! OVER HERE!



"THROUGH THE NIGHT, WITH HEARTBREAK LEFT BEHIND... TOWARD THE CITY OF DREAMS!"

WE'RE ALMOST THERE NOW!

I WANT TO SEE ALL OF IT... THE GREAT BUILDINGS--BROADWAY... EVERYTHING!



"IN THE FOLLOWING WEEK, WHILE LEE TOOK ME EVERYWHERE TO SEE THE SIGHTS I HAD DREAMED OF, JOE'S FACE FADED SLOWLY FROM MY MIND... AND LEE BEGAN TO TAKE HIS PLACE!"

SEE COVER THERE... THAT'S BROADWAY! YOU'LL SEE MY NAME IN LIGHTS SOON... AND I'LL GET YOU A PART IN THE PLAY!

I... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT... GETTING A PART IN A REAL BROADWAY PRODUCTION!



WHEN ARE REHEARSALS STARTING, LEE? YOU SAID THIS WEEK!

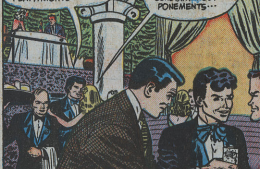
HOW DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT THAT! THEY'VE BEEN POSTPONED... SOME NEW PRODUCTION PROBLEMS... NOTHING SERIOUS! A WEEK OR SO...



WEEKS WENT BY... FILLED WITH THE BREATHELESS EXCITEMENT OF ANTICIPATION!

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE FOR YOU TO BE SEEN, NINA! IT'S A HANG-OUT FOR THEATRE PEOPLE... ACTORS, PRODUCERS, PLAYWRIGHTS...

NOTHING IMPRESSES ME AS MUCH AS ACTUAL **REHEARSALS**! WE START **TOMORROW**. DON'T WE? THESE CONSTANT POST-PONEMENTS...



WELL... ABOUT THE REHEARSAL, NINA... YOU SEE... WELL, IT'S BEEN POSTPONED UNTIL **NEXT SEASON**!... IT'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO GAIN SOME **EXPERIENCE**!

I SEE! YOU... YOU REALLY DON'T THINK I'M **READY** ISN'T THAT IT?



I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL THAT MOMENT THAT LEE HAD BEEN CONSTANTLY EVASIVE! MY WORLD WAS SPINNING ABOUT ME AS I ROSE...

THANKS FOR TRYING TO KEEP THE BAD NEWS FROM ME FOR SO LONG, LEE!... I KNOW YOU TRIED TO GET ME A PART! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO GO OFF BY MYSELF AND CRY!

NINA! WAIT--- DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD!



'ALONE IN MY ROOM'...

I... I CAN'T GO BACK NOW... **A FAILURE!** NOT AFTER WHAT I SAID TO JOE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE **GOOD**... I'VE JUST GOT TO!



NEXT MORNING, I DECIDED TO TRY THE THEATRICAL AGENCIES ON MY OWN! THE FIRST PLACE WAS AN AGENCY LEE HAD OFTEN MENTIONED...

SORRY, MISS, BUT YOU NEED **EXPERIENCE**!

BUT **LEE THORNTON** WOULD COACH ME! AFTER ALL, HE'S A **STAR**... AND HE SAYS I'M **GOOD**!



LEE THORNTON? NEVER HEARD OF HIM! SAY, TOMMY, EVER HEAR OF A LEE THORNTON?

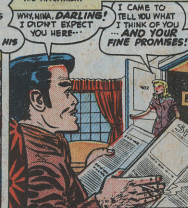
OH, **THAT** GUY? YEH, HE'S BEEN COMING AROUND TRYING TO GET A PART IN ONE OF OUR SHOWS! HE'S STRICTLY SMALL-TIME CARNIVAL... CAN'T ACT TO SAVE HIS LIFE!



MY DREAMS BURST LIKE BUBBLES! SO LEE HAD LIED... MADE A FOOL OF ME! ANGER BLAZING WITHIN ME, I RUSHED TO HIS APARTMENT...

WHY, NINA, **DARLING**! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HERE...

I CAME TO TELL YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOU... **AND YOUR FINE PROMISES!**

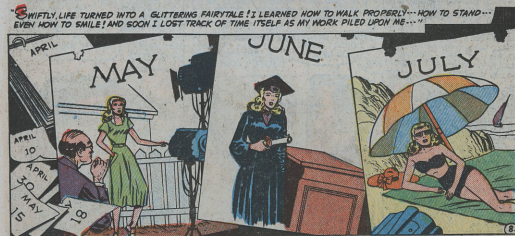
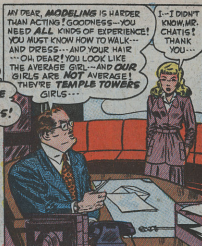


I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT YOU **REALLY** ARE!

A CARNIVAL PHONEY--A CHEAP HAM--A LIAR! I--- NO! STOP!

TAKE IT **EASY**, HONEY! WHAT IF I **DID** STRETCH THE TRUTH? I DID IT FOR A GOOD REASON... I'M **CRAZY** ABOUT YOU!





"WITH THE PASSING MONTHS, I FOUND MYSELF FAMOUS, A NATIONALLY-KNOWN MODEL! MY SALARY WAS FAR GREATER THAN I HAD EVER DREAMED I COULD EARN! BUT STILL THERE WAS AN EMPTINESS IN ME...A VOID THAT NOTHING COULD FILL! AND THEN, I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MY MOTHER..."

I SAW JOE YESTERDAY, AND HE WAS BITTER AND DEPRESSED. HE'S TAKEN YOUR FAME HARD...CLAIMS THAT HE COULDN'T BUY THE THINGS YOU WANTED AND THAT'S WHY YOU LEFT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING INTO THE PITCAIRN MINE IN A DAY OR SO, TO SHOW YOU THAT HE COULD MAKE BIG MONEY, TOO! BUT IT'S DANGEROUS, AND I'M AFRAID...



"THE LETTER SLIPPED FROM MY HANDS AS I REMEMBERED MY CHILDHOOD...THE DELICIOUS DAYS WITH JOE WHEN WE FOUND THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE MINE...OUR FIRST KISS..."

OH, JOE...JOE! I'VE MADE A PRETTY MESS OF THINGS, HAVEN'T I? I WANTED FAME...BUT AS AN ACTRESS! I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT MONEY...AND NOW I'VE MADE YOU READY TO RISK YOUR LIFE FOR IT!

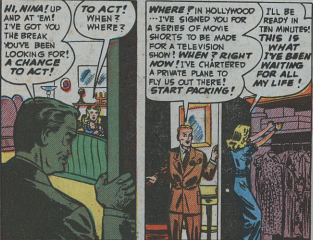


HI, NINA! UP AND AT 'EM! I'VE GOT YOU THE BREAK YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! A CHANCE TO ACT!

TO ACT! WHEN? WHERE?

WHERE? IN HOLLYWOOD...I'VE SIGNED YOU FOR A SERIES OF MOVIE SHORTS TO BE MADE FOR A TELEVISION SHOW! WHEN? RIGHT NOW! I'VE CHARTERED A PRIVATE PLANE TO FLY US OUT THERE! START PACKING!

I'LL BE READY IN TEN MINUTES! THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL MY LIFE!



"AND I WAS READY IN TEN MINUTES! MR. TOWERS RUSHED ME TO THE AIRFIELD..."

NON-STOP TO HOLLYWOOD, NINA! AND STARDOM FOR YOU! I'VE NEVER BEEN WRONG IN MY LIFE YET...I KNOW YOU'LL CLICK!



"WE WERE WINGING WESTWARD...INTO THE SETTING SUN! AND MY THOUGHTS WERE FLYING FASTER THAN THE PLANE...I WAS ABOUT TO SEE ALL MY HOPES COME TRUE!"

WE'VE GOT A LONG TRIP AHEAD! I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO FOR YOU...SO YOU WON'T FIND IT BORING!

THANK YOU STEWARDRESS! BUT MISS ROBSON IS TOO EXCITED TO GET BORED!



"THERE WAS A NEWS REPORT ON THE RADIO...I HARDLY HEARD IT UNTIL I SENSED THE WORDS PITCAIRN MINE! AND THEN, MY ATTENTION WAS DRAWN TO THE ANNOUNCER'S WORDS...AND SUDDEN HORROR OVERWHELMED ME!"

WHAT'S WRONG, NINA? YOU LOOK LIKE A GHOST!

ONLY ONE MAN, JOE BENTLEY, IS REPORTED TRAPPED IN THE CAVE-IN OF THE OLD ABANDONED MINE! RESCUE SQUADS HAVE NOT SUCCEEDED IN MAKING CONTACT WITH HIM BECAUSE OF THE RAPID SPREAD OF FIRE IN THE UNDER-PASSAGES...



TURN THE PLANE BACK! I CAN'T GO TO HOLLYWOOD NOW! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? JOE IS BURIED IN THAT MINE! MY JOE!

NINA... YOU'RE HYSTERICAL! STOP AND THINK FOR A MOMENT! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY... BUT GET HOLD OF YOURSELF!

I WANT YOU TO THINK THIS OVER CAREFULLY! IF WE MISS OUR DATE IN HOLLYWOOD... YOU'LL LOSE YOUR CHANCE! I DON'T KNOW WHEN... OR IF... YOU'LL GET SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY AGAIN! CHOOSE BETWEEN HOLLYWOOD AND GOING TO MINEVILLE... WHERE YOU CAN'T DO ANY MORE THAN THE RESCUE SQUADS ARE ALREADY DOING!

His words were true... sensible... persuasive! WAS IT TO BE THE AMBITION THAT HAD EATEN INTO MY HEART SINCE CHILDHOOD... OR THE LIFE OF THE MAN I LOVED?

VERY WELL, NINA! I'LL ORDER THE PILOT TO LAND THE PLANE AT MINEVILLE!

I HAVE NO CHOICE! THE MAN I LOVE MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD IS IN DANGER... BURIED ALIVE IN A COAL SHAFT! HOW CAN I THINK OF MY AMBITION AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

"**JOE** ARRIVED... ONLY TO HEAR THAT HOPE FOR JOE HAD BEEN GIVEN UP!"

YOU... YOU CAN'T ABANDON YOUR RESCUE EFFORTS! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE JOE!

SORRY, MISS! THE WHOLE ENTRANCE TO THE SHAFT IS BLOCKED OFF BY FIRE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THROUGH!

BUT THERE'S **ANOTHER** WAY INTO THE PITCAIRN MINE! THERE'S A HIDDEN ENTRANCE AT THE TOP OF THE HILL! I KNOW! I'VE BEEN THERE!

MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN THERE... BUT YOU NEVER SAW **ANOTHER** ENTRANCE! I'VE GOT THE OLD BLUE-PRINTS OF THE MINE RIGHT HERE... THERE ISN'T ANY OTHER WAY INTO IT!

I CAN'T RISK ANY MORE LIVES ON... HEY! WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO RISK **MY** LIFE... TO GIVE IT, IF I HAVE TO! I'VE GOT TO SAVE JOE... THERE'S NO LIFE FOR ME WITHOUT HIM!

"**JOE** WAS LIKE A WOMAN GONE MAD, FIGHTING FOR THE MAN WITHOUT WHOM I COULD NOT LIVE! I KNEW THAT NOW AS I RAN TOWARD THE ENTRANCE FORGOTTEN BY EVERYONE... EXCEPT ME! AND I COULD NEVER FORGET IT... FOR THAT WAS WHERE JOE FIRST KISSED ME!"

HEY! YOU GONE CRAZY?

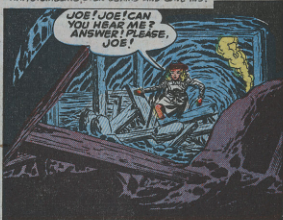
GIVE ME... THAT ROPE... AND YOUR MINER'S LIGHT...

"I HARDLY REMEMBER HOW I CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE HILL--HOW I FOUND THE OLD MINE ENTRANCE IN THE FLICKERING LIGHT OF THE MINER'S LAMP! BUT I FOUND IT--I FOUND THE OLD WOODEY DOOR BLOCKING MY WAY--AND I TORE AT IT WITH MY BARE HANDS!"



THERE, IT'S OPEN--AND THEY'LL SEE THIS SMOKE DOWN BELOW! THEY'LL KNOW I WAS RIGHT--IF I CAN ONLY FIND JOE IN TIME--

"THROUGH THE BLINDING, THICKENING SMOKE I GROPED MY WAY, STUMBLING OVER BEAMS AND CAVE-INS!"



JOE! JOE! CAN YOU HEAR ME? ANSWER! PLEASE, JOE!

"I STOPPED TO LISTEN, BUT ONLY HOLLOW ECHOES ANSWERED ME--MOCKING THE ANGUISH IN MY VOICE! I STUMBLED AHEAD AGAIN--AND THEN MY HEART LEAPED MADLY! I SAW NOTHING THROUGH THE SMOKE AND DEBRIS--BUT I KNEW--I KNEW--THAT MY JOE WAS SOMEWHERE NEAR ME! AND THEN--"



OH, JOE! JOE, DARLING!

"MY LOVE GAVE ME SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH! SOMEHOW, I RAISED THE BEAM--PULLED JOE FREE! WEAKLY HE OPENED HIS EYES--AND THEN--HE SMILED AT ME!"



I'VE REACHED YOU--IN TIME!

HELLO, SWEETHEART--I--I KNEW YOU'D COME! I KNEW YOU'D REMEMBER THE OLD ENTRANCE! I CRAWLED HERE--WAITING FOR YOU UNTIL THE ROOF COLLAPSED--

"JUST THEN, HELP CAME! THEY HAD SEEN THE SMOKE POURING OUT OF THE HILLSIDE--AND WE WERE SAVED!"



YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN LESS THAN A WEEK, JOE! BUT UNTIL YOU'VE GOT ALL YOUR STRENGTH BACK, TAKE IT EASY--



I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT A WEEK, DOC! I'VE GOT STRENGTH ENOUGH FOR WHAT I WANT TO DO RIGHT NOW!

"JOE DREW ME TOWARD HIM--AND AS MY LIPS FOUND HIS, I FELT HIS STRONG ARMS TIGHT AROUND ME! YES, JOE HAD ENOUGH STRENGTH--ENOUGH TO CRUSH ME TO HIS HEART AS HE HAD NEVER CRUSHED ME BEFORE!"



OH, DARLING, DARLING! I LOOKED FOR MY DREAMS IN THE WRONG PLACES! NOW I KNOW WHERE I'LL FIND THEM! IN YOUR ARMS!



READERS' ROMANCES



Here's another issue coming up—time for us to be getting together for a gabfest with all you *Romantic Adventures* readers! And this time we've got something special on our chests. It's got to do with *how to hold your man*—and if you want to know why we got started on this subject, take a look at the following letter, sent in by one of our fans!

"Dear Editors of '*Romantic Adventures*':

I'm writing to you with a heavy heart, and hoping that you can help me. And I need help, too, because it looks like my romance is on the rocks! The story is that I'm a girl of 24, and, up to a week ago, I was engaged to a man for six years. The reason I never married him is that I wanted him to get somewhere first, to be a success. That's why I've been making him study at night and ruled that we should have only one date a week. I did it not only for him, but for both of us—for our future together. I wanted him to concentrate on getting places, so I tried to discourage things like petting. But in spite of everything I did for him, he didn't seem to appreciate it. My girl friend told me she'd seen him with another girl one night, but when I accused him of it, he denied it. I didn't believe him, so I followed him for a few nights, and sure enough, he met her. That wasn't all—he kissed her, too! I barged in, and you can bet that I raised a scene. I threw his ring back in his face, and I'm sure I did the right thing. But I'm miserable about it, because I guess I still love him. And I think that underneath it all, he loves me too. But he hasn't tried to get in touch with me, and I'd never contact him. Is there anything that you could advise?

—R. B. L., Ithaca, N. Y.

Yes, R.B.L., there's a lot we could advise—not only for you, but for the many unhappy girls who find themselves in just such a predicament as yours. It's a fairly common problem, and it boils down to the old question of how to hold your man. And it strikes us that you've done a terrible job of it. Take that long engagement of yours, for instance. Apparently you insisted on it to give your man time to make good. A praiseworthy motive in itself, but did you realize the risk you were running? Six years is a long time. Time enough for love's novelty to wear off; time enough for both of you to start taking each other for granted; time enough for that first fine thrill to lose its freshness. That's dangerous, R.B.L. But even more dangerous is the constant pressure which you obviously were applying to your boyfriend throughout this period. You were relentless in wanting him to

make good. You kept his nose to the grindstone, making him study nights in addition to his daytime work. No time for relaxation, for fun! Instead of being moderate about it, you were a stern taskmaster. It would have been easy, in all this time, for him to get the impression that you were a nag, and to be frightened off. Especially when you "discouraged things like petting." Heavens, girl, you were engaged to the man, weren't you? This was no casual relationship, but a contract for a lifetime relationship. A little harmless affection—an occasional fond kiss—none of this would have been wrong, and would have helped to sustain him throughout the ordeal you'd set for him. Actually, it's small wonder that you drove him into another woman's arms—he could hardly help himself! Then, when the inevitable happened, what did you do? Did you try to understand him or give him the benefit of the doubt? No—instead, you spied on him, following him until you had the "goods" on him—and then pounced in a display of jealous rage! Finally, you created a scene, flung his ring in his face, and broke off the engagement on which you'd based your hopes for happiness!

To you, R.B.L., and to all our readers, here is a message. If you'd keep your man, make yourself attractive to him at all times. Don't ever let the novelty of your love wear thin through such things as too-long engagements. Encourage him to get ahead, help him—but never nag, never be a slavedriver! Be affectionate within the proper limits, for undue coldness only repels. Never show jealousy or suspicion, and, as you value your love, don't ever make scenes! And *you've* still got a chance, R.B.L. Your man must have really loved you to have put up with the 6-year obstacle course you put him through. And maybe, down deep, he still does! But the next move's up to you. You've got to swallow your pride, contact him—and beg his forgiveness. If he grants it, and you resume where you left off, don't make the same mistakes again!

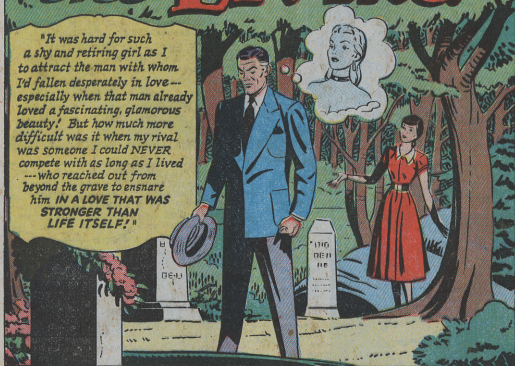
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Well, that's done with—and maybe it'll turn out to be a help to *you*, reader! It's our plan to discuss such vital problems in each and every one of our issues, and do our level best to solve them. So if there's anything that's troubling *you*, why not let us know? We'll be awaiting your letter—and so long until the next issue!

DAN GORDAN

LOVE is for the LIVING

"It was hard for such a shy and retiring girl as I to attract the man with whom I'd fallen desperately in love--especially when that man already loved a fascinating, glamorous beauty! But how much more difficult was it when my rival was someone I could NEVER compete with as long as I lived ---who reached out from beyond the grave to ensnare him. IN A LOVE THAT WAS STRONGER THAN LIFE ITSELF!"



THAT'S HER! LOOK AT THOSE JEWELS!

THERE SHE GOES NOW! ISN'T SHE LOVELY?

"I heard those whispers, and they thrilled me!

But things weren't ALWAYS that way!

Why, it seems as if it were only yesterday that I was standing in front of

Mrs. Grady's boarding house..."



GOLLY... LOS ANGELES IS SO BIG! IT... IT'S FRIGHTENING TO BE SO FAR AWAY FROM HOME -- FROM HARRISVILLE...

"It felt as if I'd set foot in some strange, alien land, armed only with a few letters of introduction! But my heart was full of hopes that I'd soon find my place in the Big City and land a job!"

WELL, YOU'RE NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT ... BUT THESE LETTERS RECOMMEND YOU PRETTY HIGHLY, AND WE ARE SHORT OF HELP! I'LL TRY YA OUT!

OH, THANK YOU ... I'LL REALLY DO MY BEST!

"The office manager who'd hired me was a virtual slave-driver! But I was thankful for the job, and never objected when he asked me to stay overtime! Then, one night, when we were alone in the office ..."

BEEN WORKIN' YA HARD, HAVEN'T I? ... BET YA THINK I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A HEART! WELL, I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' YA, SEE ... AN' I'LL PROVE DIFFERENT!

OH!!

"His sudden action frightened, revolted me ... I wasn't used to anything like this!

Had I done something to encourage his attentions, without being conscious of it?

Breathless, I broke from his embrace..."

STOP, PLEASE!

YOU--YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE! I ... I MEAN, I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH YOU...

WHY, YOU... YOU SHABBY LITTLE PRUDE! NOBODY TREATS ME THAT WAY... NOT EVEN THE PRETTIEST BABES IN TOWN!

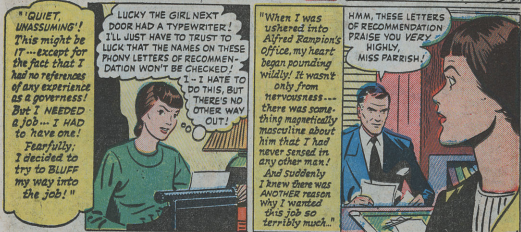
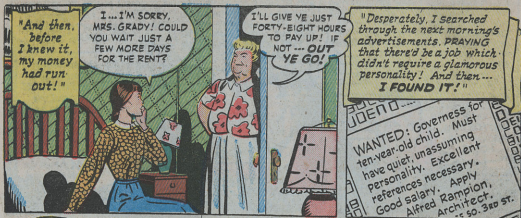
WHY, I WAS DOIN' YA A FAVOR---MAKIN' A PASS AT A DRAB LITTLE MOUSE LIKE YOU! BUT I'LL NEVER MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN! ... YOU'RE FIRED!

OH, NO... NO!

"Luck seemed to have turned against me then-- There wasn't another job I could find! And as I went despairingly from office to office, I knew my APPEARANCE wasn't helping me any! I KNEW I looked frightened and timid, just like a... a MOUSE! But, somehow, I just couldn't help myself!"

I'M SORRY... WE DO HAVE A RECEPTIONIST'S JOB OPEN, BUT YOU UNDERSTAND... WE NEED SOMEONE WITH POISE, ASSURANCE!

YES, I... I UNDERSTAND!



...PERHAPS THERE ARE EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH WOULD EXCUSE YOU! BUT, MORE IMPORTANT, YOU'RE **DIFFERENT** FROM THE OTHER GOVERNESSES I'VE HIRED FOR MY DAUGHTER! YOU'RE QUIET, RETIRING ... I THINK YOU'D KNOW YOUR PLACE AND DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! YOUR PERSONALITY IS **JUST RIGHT**... I WOULDN'T EVEN **NOTICE** YOU AROUND THE HOUSE!



AND BESIDES, MY DAUGHTER HAS FOUGHT AGAINST ALL THE DOMINEERING TUTORS SHE'S HAD --- BUT IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THAT SHE MIGHT TAKE TO YOU!

THE JOB'S YOURS IF YOU'LL TAKE IT!



WILL I? OH, YES, MR. RAMPION---**YES!** YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME!

"No---he couldn't possibly know the despair and wretchedness he'd saved me from---just as he couldn't know that the job was **DOUBLY** desirable because I would be near---**HIM!**"

"The next day, Mr. Rampion drove me out to his magnificent estate overlooking the Pacific and brought me into the house that he himself had designed! When I entered the drawing room..."



OH, WHAT A WONDERFUL PORTRAIT--AND WHAT A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN! WHO--WHO **IS** SHE?

YES---MY WIFE WAS BEAUTIFUL! AND WHEN SHE WAS ALIVE, SHE WAS EVEN INCOMPARABLY LOVELIER! BUT ALL I HAVE OF HER NOW IS THIS PORTRAIT---AND MY MEMORIES!



"I knew then that Alfred Rampion was **STILL** in love with his wife, even though she was dead! And a quick stab of pain cut through me when I realized what a vast gulf there was between **HER** beauty and **MY** drabness!"

"Then..."

THIS IS YOUR NEW GOVERNESS, MARGERY! I WANT YOU TO **LIKE** HER --- YOU'VE HAD YOUR OWN WAY SO FAR, AND I'VE GOTTEN RID OF ALL THE OTHERS! SO PLEASE BEHAVE AND GET ALONG WITH HER, FOR MY SAKE! DO YOU **PROMISE?**

OH, ALL RIGHT, I PROMISE!



"But, as soon as Mr. Rampion left the room..."

I'M **SURE** WE'LL GET ALONG WELL TOGETHER---

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU!



"I was shocked-- I couldn't understand her strange reaction to me! And in the days that followed, Margery became more and more disobedient and difficult to handle-- no matter how gentle I was with her!"

BUT, MARGERY, YOU REALLY SHOULD --

NO, I WON'T! I WON'T DO MY FRENCH LESSON TODAY! AND YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THIS HOUSE? YOU'RE NOT WANTED HERE!



"Leaving was the LAST thing in the world I wanted to do -- but I knew I would have to lie to Mr. Rampion about my progress if I wanted to keep my job!"

WHY, YES, MR. RAMPION, MARGE AND I GET ALONG VERY WELL TOGETHER! SHE'S WONDERFULLY EASY TO MANAGE!

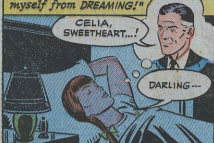
I'M VERY PLEASED, MISS PARRISH -- AND ALSO VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU! MY DAUGHTER'S WELFARE AND HAPPINESS IS MY FIRST CONCERN, AND WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLD ME MAKES MY MIND MUCH EASIER!



"As the days passed, I found myself being drawn more and more to Alfred Rampion-- against my will! But his charm and fascination proved too much for me, and I knew I was falling in love with him! Yes, my mind told me we were worlds apart -- but I couldn't stop myself from DREAMING!"

CELIA, SWEETHEART....!

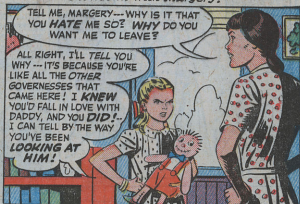
DARLING....



"And, because I cared so much-- I decided to have a showdown with Margery!"

TELL ME, MARGERY -- WHY IS IT THAT YOU HATE ME SO? WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE?

ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU WHY -- IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE OTHER GOVERNESSES THAT CAME HERE! I KNEW YOU'D FALL IN LOVE WITH DADDY, AND YOU DID! I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT HIM!



BUT YOU WON'T GET HIM! YOU WON'T TAKE MOMMY'S PLACE AND MAKE HIM FORGET HER! BECAUSE YOU'RE UGLY COMPARED TO MOMMY -- DADDY WOULD NEVER THINK OF MARRYING ANYBODY LIKE YOU! AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST LOOK IN THE MIRROR!



THERE! SEE?

I... I...



"I Looked--and I DID see! The realization dawned upon me that the man I had come to adore could never.. NEVER.. love someone as plain and colorless as I was!

It was hopeless to try to compete with the glowing beauty of the FIRST Mrs. Rampion-- and just as hopeless to think of MYSELF as her successor!"



"The truth behind the child's words pierced me like a knife dipped in acid! I could stand it no longer!"

"Back in my own room, with the taunting words still ringing in my ears, I began to wonder whether I could DO something about my hair, my clothes, my makeup!"

I... I'VE SAVED MOST OF MY SALARY — ON MY NEXT DAY OFF, I'LL GO INTO TOWN AND DO SOME SHOPPING — AND STOP IN AT A BEAUTY PARLOR! AT LEAST I'VE BEEN WELL FED HERE, AND I'VE FILLED OUT A BIT!



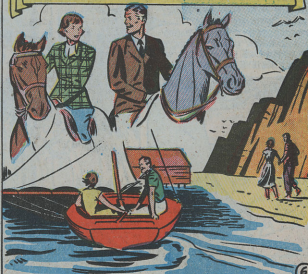
"The next morning..."

WHY, GOOD MORNING, MISS PARRISH! YOU... YOU LOOK DIFFERENT, SOMEHOW! PRETTY AND REFRESHING — LIKE A BREATH OF AIR ON A SPRING MORNING! YOU SEEM TO HAVE BLOSSOMED OVERNIGHT!

"I blushed with pleasure at his compliments! My heart throbbed with the knowledge that he'd NOTICED me — as a WOMAN! And from then on, all the hours of my days were filled with thoughts of Alfred Rampion!"



"After that, he seemed to show an awakened interest in me — he took me on walks along the beach, horseback riding, sailboating! And, more than ever, I was head-over-heels in love with him!"



"Then, one day, after returning from a walk ..."

IT WAS A **WONDERFUL** MORNING! DID YOU ENJOY THE WALK ... **CELIA?**

OH, YES--YES! I NEVER KNEW HOW DELIGHTFUL AN ORDINARY WALK COULD BE--UNTIL YOU SHOWED ME!

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S DELIGHTFUL ... AND SWEET ...

"I looked up at him--knowing full well he could see the soft surrender in my eyes! And then... **THEN--**"

"... The culmination of my dreams--the moment of sweet rapture I had never dared hope for! I was in **PARADISE--** IN THE ARMS OF THE MAN I LOVED!"

"And then, in the middle of his kiss--as my senses reeled madly--I felt his body tense! Suddenly he released his hold upon me, and stood as if paralyzed!"

ALFRED! WHAT... WHAT IS IT, DARLING?

"I turned to see what his gaze was riveted upon, and cold fear clutched at my heart! For I knew now that I had a **RIVAL IN ROMANCE--** A RIVAL FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE!"

YOU... YOU'RE LOOKING AT **HER**---AND IN A WAY YOU NEVER LOOKED AT **ME!** YOU'RE STILL IN LOVE WITH **HER!**

GOD HELP ME --- I **AM** IN LOVE WITH HER --- **EVEN NOW!** I'VE TRIED FIGHTING AGAINST IT, BUT IT'S NO USE --- **IT'S TOO STRONG FOR ME!** I--I TRIED TO LOVE YOU --- I THOUGHT **YOU** MIGHT MAKE A GOOD MOTHER FOR MARGE -- **BUT I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!**

"A wave of anguish welled up within me, and bitter tears came fast! I knew that sheer heartbreak lay ahead—for no power on earth could change the fact that the only man I could ever love would NEVER be mine!"

I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT EITHER, ALFRED! I LOVE YOU—BUT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH A DEAD WOMAN! I CAN'T STAY HERE ANY LONGER!

NO, WAIT! YOU MUST STAY—FOR MARGE'S SAKE! YOU GET ALONG SO WELL TOGETHER, AND SHE NEEDS A WOMAN'S LOVE!

"I knew how wrong he was—how much the child HATED me! But I also suddenly realized that I never could leave Alfred—I LOVED HIM TOO MUCH! And so, against my better judgment, and with the full, bitter knowledge that he would never really be mine..."

I KNOW I SHOULDN'T—BUT ALL RIGHT—I'LL STAY ON! FOR MARGE'S SAKE!

"And then, as soon as Alfred had left the room..."

I HEARD YOU! I HEARD IT ALL—YOU LIAR! YOU'RE STAYING BECAUSE YOU STILL THINK YOU CAN TRAP DADDY INTO MARRYING YOU! BUT I'LL FIX YOU! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR EVEN DARING TO THINK OF TAKING MOMMY'S PLACE! YOU JUST WAIT—!

* THERE FOLLOWED WEEKS OF AVOIDING ALFRED—WEEKS DURING WHICH I FORGOT THE CHILD'S VENOMOUS WORDS! THEN, ONE DAY—"

CELIA... WHY HAVE YOU BEEN EVADING ME? AND DON'T TRY TO DENY IT, BECAUSE I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU—AND BECOMING MORE AND MORE CONSCIOUS OF YOU AS A PERSON—A WORTHWHILE PERSON!

PLEASE, MR. RAMPHON—I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO DO—

"I knew I HAD to repulse him, for my own feelings were too strong—and I had determined never to leave myself open to being HURT again! He was merely trying to smooth things over—but WHY? Wouldn't the shadow of his dead wife ALWAYS be between us?"

IF YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT MARGERY, I'LL LISTEN! OTHERWISE, I'D PREFER TO KEEP MY PERSONAL LIFE TO MYSELF, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

VERY WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT—MISS PARRISH!

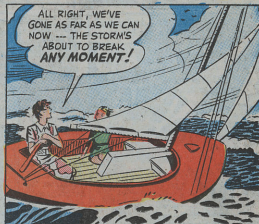
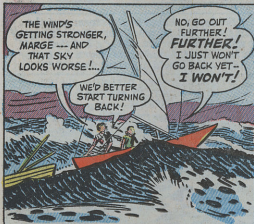
"I knew I'd hurt his feelings with my cold rebuff, but there was nothing else I could do! As I left the house, striving to keep back my tears—"

LET'S GO OUT IN THE SAILBOAT FOR A LITTLE WHILE—BEFORE I DO MY LESSONS!

NO, I DON'T FEEL QUITE UP TO A SAIL RIGHT NOW, MARGERY—AND BESIDES, THE WEATHER IS RATHER THREATENING—WE'LL BE HAVING A STORM SOON!

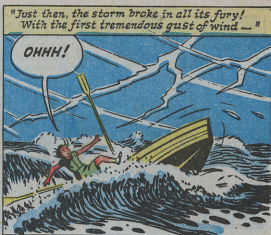


"I HAD to give in to her -- I began to see that she WAS just a lonely little girl, who'd had no woman's affection since her mother died! And I found myself beginning to LIKE her, too!"

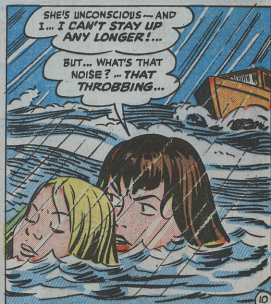
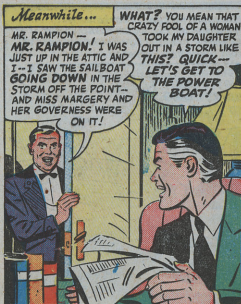
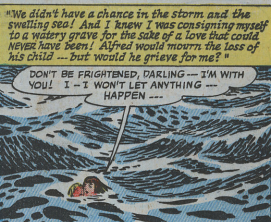


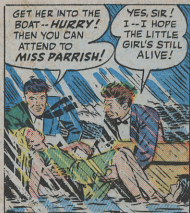
"Then, before I knew what was happening, Marge reached downward in the boat --- and with one swift motion, came up with something in her hand!"





"Yes, I was a good swimmer! I had a chance of making it to shore by myself—but not with Margery! Nevertheless, my choice was swift and unhesitating! I COULDN'T sacrifice the child—because of my love for her father!"





GET HER INTO THE BOAT--**HURRY!** THEN YOU CAN ATTEND TO **MISS PARRISH!**

YES, SIR! I--I HOPE THE LITTLE GIRL'S STILL ALIVE!

"I was too exhausted to speak during the ride back to shore! But when I'd gotten back to the house and into a change of clothes, I hurried to Marge's room hoping, **PRAYING** for her welfare!"



SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT... SHE SHOULD BE RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS SOON!

OH, THANK HEAVENS!

YOU NEEDN'T BE SO HYPOCRITICALLY THANKFUL, MISS PARRISH! I HAVE A FEW WORDS TO SAY TO YOU-- WOULD YOU PLEASE STEP DOWN-- STAIRS?



ONLY A MADWOMAN WOULD TAKE A CHILD OUT WITH A STORM LIKE THIS ONE COMING UP! YOU *KNEW* THE CHILD WAS NO SWIMMER, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE! YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO STRIKE BACK AT ME BY KILLING MY CHILD! I SHOULD HAVE YOU JAILED, BUT ALL I WANT IS FOR YOU TO PACK AND GET OUT-- **NOW!**

"I was shocked, stunned at his awful words! This was the MAN I LOVED-- accusing me of ATTEMPTED MURDER! There was no defense against such an indictment... it could only spell the death of LOVE itself!"



"I didn't even stop to pack my bags-- I had to leave that house IMMEDIATELY! I could only wander out dazedly into the rain and the wind, not caring where I went..."

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT... NOTHING!



OH!! THE CLIFF!

"I don't know how long I groped through the storm, my tears mixing with the rain, my heart a leaden weight within me! And I only became aware of what was in the back of my subconscious mind when my footsteps led automatically to..."



"Yes -- THE CLIFF! I knew then that there was only one thing left to do, only one answer that would solve all my problems and soothe my anguished heart --- FOREVER! He'd saved me from a watery grave, and that was where I would return!"

NO! WAIT!

"Dimly,
as if
through
banks of
thick
fog,
I heard
the shout!
I felt
myself
being
pulled,"
back..."

YOU! WHY-- WHY DIDN'T YOU
LET ME GO THROUGH WITH IT?
WHAT HAD
I LEFT IN
LIFE?

CELIA-- I'VE BEEN
A FOOL! MARGE
HAS CONFERRED WHAT
HAPPENED! CAN YOU
FORGIVE ME?



YES --- I--I FORGIVE YOU!
I'LL GO NOW --- THERE'S
NOTHING FOR ME
HERE!

NOTHING?
WOULD YOU CALL
LOVE NOTHING?

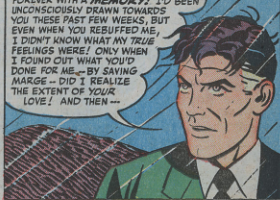


**LOVE? --- DON'T
TRY TO DELUDE ME!
ALL YOUR LOVE IS
FOR A DEAD
WOMAN!**

I... I DON'T BLAME
YOU FOR THINKING
THAT, CELIA!



BUT I LEARNED THAT YOU CAN'T LIVE
FOREVER WITH A **MEMORY!** I'D BEEN
UNCONSCIOUSLY DRAWN TOWARDS
YOU THESE PAST FEW WEEKS, BUT
EVEN WHEN YOU REBUFFED ME,
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT MY **TRUE**
FEELINGS WERE! ONLY WHEN
I FOUND OUT WHAT YOU'D
DONE FOR ME -- BY SAVING
MARGE -- DID I REALIZE
THE EXTENT OF YOUR
LOVE! AND THEN ---

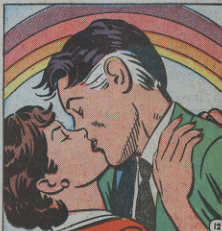


I KNEW THAT I LOVED
YOU, TOO, AND THAT I WANTED
YOU TO BE MY SECOND WIFE--
**BUT FIRST IN
MY HEART!**



"For a moment
I looked into his
eyes, scarcely
daring to
believe the
words I heard!

But deep within
them, shining
for all the
world to see,
was utter
sincerity,
tenderness--
and
above all,
**TRUE
LOVE!**"



"And with his lips thrillingly caressing
mine, I knew that I had at last
conquered that dread, black shadow
that had hovered between us -- that
from now on, Alfred Rampion would
love only the **LIVING** --- would
love only **ME!**"

Society ITEM

TERRY SMITH'S face was a study in disgust. As he strode through the city room of the Blade, he pretended not to hear the snide remarks and catcalls of his fellow newspapermen.

"There she goes . . . Miss Tattler!"

"Make sure you take your hat off, Terry! They're very strict in high society!"

"An' find out what the bride's gonna wear . . . that's big news!"

Big news! Pah! Just who in blazes did these Walkers think they were? And who gave a holler whether their daughter Patricia ever got married at all? Imagine the cheap nerve! Mrs. Walker calls the Blade and says her daughter, Miss Patricia Walker, is ready to be interviewed about her forthcoming wedding . . . now! And the editor jumps, says, "Thank you, Mrs. Walker," and then curses the day-lights out of his luck.

It was Terry who ought to be cursing. With the regular society editor out covering a strawberry festival or something, who gets to be the patsy? Who gets this fool assignment? Terry Smith, boy society editor! *Nuts!*

It was a big house. An expensive house to maintain, Terry Smith noted, his trained eye scanning the grounds. They probably had an expensive daughter to maintain, too. Some buck-toothed damsel with a smart hairdo and swanky clothes that worked hard at making her figure look passable.

He rang the bell. "Tell Miss Patricia Walker that the Blade is here to interview her," he told the butler.

"She's expecting you. Follow me."

Somehow, the fact that Miss Walker was expecting him made Terry burn hot-

ter than ever. Snap your fingers and I'll jump!

Patricia Walker was *not* a buck-toothed damsel with a bad figure! Terry saw his mistake immediately. She was, in fact, an ash-blond with large gray eyes and a full, ripe sort of mouth. And her figure, clothed in a simple skirt and sweater, was all that Terry, or any man, could ask.

"I'm not very good at ladies' news," he said ungraciously, "so suppose you tell me what you want the Blade to print, Miss Walker."

Her voice was oddly flat, mechanical, almost as though she were repeating a well-learned lesson. "I shall be married to Mr. Horace Archer here at home two weeks from today. I have listed for you the schools attended by both Mr. Archer and myself, as well as the details of my bridal gown and the gowns of my bridesmaids."

Terry looked at her keenly. This was a girl you'd like to know better . . . if you could. He couldn't help asking the one question . . . the big one. "Are you happy, Miss Walker?"

She looked at him and his heart melted inside him. This is what she *could* be . . . this is the way she could look at some lucky guy who deserved it. . . .

"Thank you, Mr. Smith." There was a note of dismissal in her voice.

Terry shook himself free of a dream and took his leave. "I'll find my way out," he said, and walked out the door. Maybe it was reporter's instinct, maybe luck. At any rate, somewhere he took the wrong turning and found himself outside a partly-open door.

"It will be an excellent match, Hon-

oria." That would be Mr. Walker. "Horace Archer's income is all that we could ask."

"Thank heavens for that," Mrs. Walker said. "Patricia fought against the idea of marrying him, you know. Said he was a young bore and a stuffed shirt! But we *do* need the income!"

Terry stayed to hear a little more. And when he'd heard enough, he left, the light of battle in his eyes, a raging contempt in his heart.

He banged out the story like a man possessed . . . the *real* story. "*Patricia Walker marries for money*," he wrote. "*Parents select prospect most likely to help them out of financial mess.*"

"Shane!" he shouted to the typesetter, when he had hit the last period. "Set this up right away . . . it's *got* to make the next edition!"

Shane took the copy and stared at it. "But it hasn't been blue-pencilled, Terry," he objected.

"Set it up . . . it'll be all right with the old man!"

Three hours later, there was murder in the old man's eyes, and in his voice, too. "Smith!" he yelled so that everyone in the city room jumped. "Smith!"

"Yes, sir." Terry eyed him respectfully, but there was a mild gleam of amusement in his glance. "Something *wrong*?"

"I haven't got time to kill you now," the old man sputtered. "It'll have to wait! I've just finished talking to Mrs. Honoria Walker . . . she wants us to print a retraction and she wants you fired! She says they're going to sue us! I'm going *crazy*! What did you do? Why did you do it? Oh, never mind. The girl's waiting outside . . . says she wants to talk to you! I warn you . . . make it all right, or you'll never enter another city room in this country!"

Terry stared at him. The girl was

waiting outside. That would be Patricia Walker. This was it, then! A show-down fight! He'd be able to tell her what he really thought of her . . . person-to-person! He squared his shoulders and opened the door to the waiting room.

She was there, alone. Still in the same simple sweater and skirt, beautiful as an angel, she sat with her head lowered on her hands. She heard the door close behind Terry, looked up to meet the blaze in his eyes.

"All right, say it! I'm ready," he said.

Funny how her voice was no longer flat and mechanical, how it seemed to have a thousand meanings in every short syllable. "I want to thank you," she said. "You have more courage than I, and I won't have to marry Horace after all! You've shown me how to fight! Don't worry about what you've done to me . . . and I'm sorry if you lose your job . . ."

She turned to go, but Terry was there first, blocking the door, looking down at her, forcing her to meet his eyes. Yes, *this* is what she is, *this* is how she looks at the right guy, *this* is how she looks at *me*!

"Patricia!" he said huskily. "Pat!"

"Your first name is Terry, isn't it?" she asked.

When the old man looked into the waiting room, he saw a sight that he's never forgotten. Miss Patricia Walker was folded tightly into Terry Smith's arms and her face was raised to his. And Terry Smith was kissing her, wildly, madly, tenderly, his eyes closed to shut off the rest of the world . . . he had all the world he needed, in his arms! And Miss Patricia Walker was kissing him back, clinging to him, caressing his hair with her fingertips!

"Well, I'll be . . ." said the old man, closing the door softly behind him. "*They want to be alone!*"

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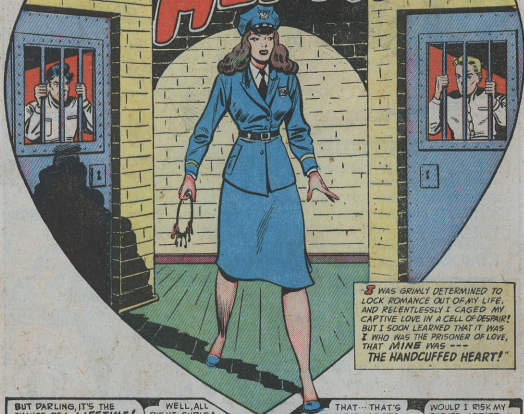


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The **HANDCUFFED HEART**



"I WAS GRIMLY DETERMINED TO LOCK ROMANCE OUT OF MY LIFE, AND RELENTLESSLY I CAGED MY CAPTIVE LOVE IN A CELL OF DESPAIR! BUT I SOON LEARNED THAT IT WAS I WHO WAS THE PRISONER OF LOVE, THAT **MAINE** WAS --- **THE HANDCUFFED HEART!**"

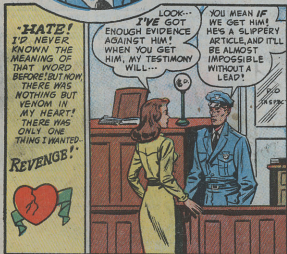
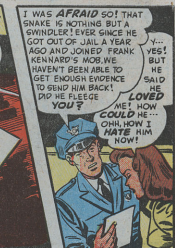
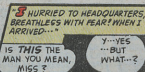
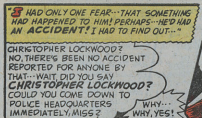
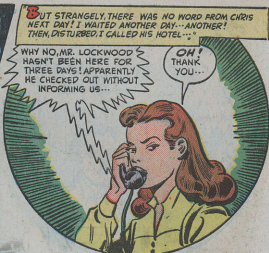
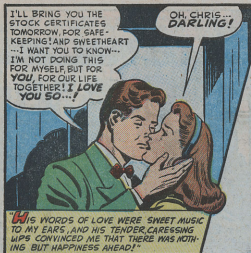
BUT DARLING, IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME! IF YOU AND YOUR MOTHER LOAN ME YOUR \$5,000 TO INVEST IN THORIUM DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION STOCK, I'LL BE ABLE TO **TRIPLE** YOUR MONEY! I'LL INVEST TOO...AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET MARRIED IN A FEW MONTHS!

WELL, ALL RIGHT, CHRIS! IF IT'LL BRING OUR MARRIAGE CLOSER...

THAT... THAT'S ALL THE MONEY WE HAVE, MR. LOCKWOOD! ARE YOU **SURE** IT'S A SAFE INVESTMENT?

WOULD I RISK MY FUTURE MOTHER-IN-LAW'S CAPITAL? YOU **HAVEN'T A WORRY IN THE WORLD!**





YOU'RE MAD, HELEN!
A POLICEWOMAN
...THE VERY IDEA!
I WON'T ALLOW
YOU...

IT'S TOO LATE, MOTHER
...I'VE ALREADY APPLIED!
I CAN PREVENT OTHERS
FROM BEING SWINDLED
IF I GET ON HIS TRAIL!
BESIDES, I'M THROUGH WITH
ROMANCE...AND THERE'S
NO ROMANCE ON THE
POLICE FORCE!



"I PASSED MY PHYSICAL AND MENTAL TESTS WITH
FLYING COLORS, AND AFTER AN EXHAUSTIVE PERIOD
OF TRAINING..."

REPEAT AFTER ME
...I DO SOLEMNLY
SWEAR TO
UPHOLD...



"MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT WAS IN CENTRAL
PARK, ACTING AS A HELPLESS-LOOKING
DECOR FOR MASHERS! AND I KNEW I WAS
GOING TO ENJOY NOT BEING HELPLESS
ANY MORE AROUND MEN..."

PARDON ME, DO YOU
MIND IF I WALK WITH
YOU A WHILE? I'M
A STRANGER...



YES, YOU'RE GOING TO
WALK WITH ME...TO THE
POLICE STATION!

YOU JUST HAPPENED
TO ACCOST A
POLICEWOMAN,
MISTER!
BUT I WAS
ONLY TRYIN'
TO BE FRIENDLY.
LIKE! I DIDN'T
MEAN ANY HARM...
PLEASE...



"BUT HIS PLEAS FELL ON DEAF
EARS!! I HAD BECOME UTTERLY
RUTHLESS WHERE MEN WERE
CONCERNED!"

"THEN ONE DAY, WHILE ON DUTY AT
THE DESK, A GIRL PHONED..."

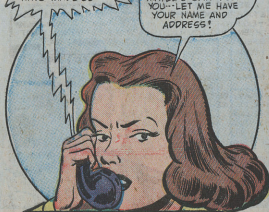
I WONDER IF YOU CAN HELP ME
WITH SOME ADVICE? MY FIANCE
HAS TOLD ME OF A WAY HE CAN MAKE
ENOUGH MONEY FOR US TO GET
MARRIED ON... IS THERE ANY
WAY I CAN FORCE MY GUARDIAN
TO RELEASE MY INHERITANCE
MONEY?

SORRY, IF
YOU'RE NOT OF
AGE, NOTHING
CAN BE DONE!



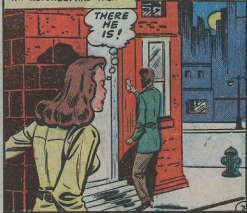
OH, GOSH! AND THAT
THORIUM DEVELOP-
MENT STOCK WOULD
HAVE MADE US...

WHA...? DID YOU
SAY THORIUM
DEVEL...? LISTEN,
MAYBE I CAN HELP
YOU--LET ME HAVE
YOUR NAME AND
ADDRESS!



"THAT EVENING, I WAITED FOR HOURS OUTSIDE
THE GIRL'S HOUSE, MY HEART FULL OF A WILD
JOY AND ASSURANCE THAT I WOULD SOON HAVE
MY REVENGE! AND THEN..."

THERE
HE
IS!



5 MADE MY WAY CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE HOUSE, TRYING TO STIFLE THE VIOLENT IMPATIENCE I FELT FOR THE MOMENT OF RECKONING...

THE SAME SCHEME... THE SAME WORDS OF

BUT DARLING, WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE MONEY FROM HIM SOME WAY! YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS... WE'LL BE ABLE TO BE MARRIED IN JUST A FEW MONTHS! IT'S THE CHANCE OF A LIFE-TIME!

LOVE! HOW COULD I EVER HAVE FALLEN FOR IT?... WELL, HERE'S WHERE I PAY HIM BACK!

ALL RIGHT, LOVER, GET YOUR HANDS UP! YOU'VE SWINDLED YOUR LAST BANKROLL... AND YOUR LAST HEART! YOU SEE, I'M A POLICEMAN NOW!

HELEN... YOU!

WHAT... WHAT IS THIS?

NO, NO! DON'T LEAVE ME... TELL HER SHE'S GOT THE WRONG PERSON, CHRIS! TELL HER!

ANYTHING HE TELLS WILL BE A LIE, SISTER! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUT YOU'LL GET OVER IT... I DID!

DARLING... YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH THIS! I ADMIT I WAS WEAK... BUT I STILL LOVE YOU. WE COULD STILL GET MARRIED! AND I KNOW YOU STILL LOVE ME...

YOU'RE WRONG ON ALL COUNTS... AND YOU'LL BE GUILTY ON ALL COUNTS! I WAS A SUCKER FOR LOVE ONCE... BUT I'LL NEVER ALLOW IT TO ENTER MY LIFE AGAIN!

NEXT NIGHT BROUGHT AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR!

MISS HELEN FOSTER? MY NAME IS FRANK KENNARD... MAY I COME IN AND SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT? IT'S RATHER IMPORTANT...

FRANK KENNARD... AT HEADQUARTERS THEY SAID HE WAS THE MAN BEHIND THE THRONE... THE KINGPIN RACKETEER OF THEM ALL... EVEN THOUGH NOTHING HAD EVER BEEN PINNED ON HIM! I WAS IMMEDIATELY ON MY GUARD, BUT CURIOUS... WHY HAD HE COME?

I'VE HEARD OF YOUR INTEREST IN THE POLICE PLAYGROUND LEAGUE, AND I'D LIKE TO MAKE A DONATION! BEFORE I DO, HOW EVER, I'D LIKE TO DISCUSS THE LEAGUE WITH YOU... COULD YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT?

HE WAS DISARMING, CORDIAL... BUT I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHING BEHIND ALL THIS! IMPULSIVELY, I DECIDED TO PLAY ALONG... IT WOULD MEAN A PROMOTION IF I COULD GET EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM!

I'D BE... GLAD TO!

SWELL! IT'S A DATE, THEN... WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL ON THE FORCE!

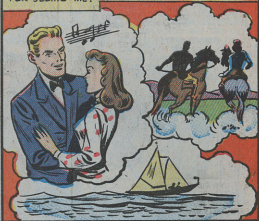
"AT DINNER, KENNARD WAS CHARM PERSONIFIED -- AND GAVE NO HINT OF ULTERIOR MOTIVES..."

THERE, THAT'S SETTLED! I HOPE THE LEAGUE MAKES GOOD USE OF MY DONATION... AND I ALSO HOPE THAT YOU'LL GO OUT WITH ME AGAIN SOON! THERE'S SOMETHING WONDERFULLY REFRESHING ABOUT YOU... AND UTTERLY **LOVELY!**

THANK YOU, MR. KENNARD... FOR THE CHECK AND THE COMPLIMENTS! I'D **ENJOY** SEEING YOU AGAIN!



"THERE FOLLOWED A DAZZLING WHIRL OF DATES WITH FRANK... BUT NOT A WORD ABOUT HIS **REAL** REASON FOR SEEING ME!"



"BUT FINALLY... I LEARNED THE ANSWER!"

HELEN, I'VE COME TO LIKE YOU TOO MUCH TO KEEP ON **PRETENDING!** I KNOW YOU WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW YOU WON'T ACCEPT THIS... BUT I'M GOING TO OFFER YOU \$25,000 TO REFUSE TO TESTIFY AGAINST LOCKWOOD AT HIS TRIAL! AT LEAST I CAN TELL MY MEN I **TRIED** TO BRIBE YOU! YOU SEE, I HAVE A REPUTATION FOR KEEPING MY MEN OUT OF JAIL...

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WON'T ACCEPT IT? **OF COURSE I WILL!**



SAY, I HAD YOU SIZED UP ALL WRONG... YOU'RE **MY** KIND! IT'S A PITY A SMART GIRL LIKE YOU HAS TO WASTE HER TIME AS A COP, WHEN WE COULD REALLY GO PLACES TOGETHER!

WELL, I'D BE PRETTY DUMB TO TURN DOWN THE KIND OF MONEY **YOU** TOSS AROUND! I'LL COME IN ON YOUR RACKET... WE'LL DISCUSS IT AT MY HOUSE IN THE MORNING!



"NEXT MORNING..."

GOT IT? I'LL ARRANGE FOR YOU TO MEET SOME MEN, AND YOU CAN WORK THE THORIUM STOCK RACKET WITH **THEM!** PLAY UP TO THEM FIRST, AND THEY'LL BE PUTTY IN YOUR HANDS! WE'LL CLEAN UP **PLENTY!**

HMM, SOUNDS PRETTY EASY! I'LL TRY IT OUT!



"Later..."

I'VE GOT A DICTAPHONE RECORD OF OUR CONVERSATION THAT'LL COME IN HANDY AFTER HE'S ARRESTED... BUT I'LL NEED **MORE** THAN THAT! SO FAR IT'S ONLY **CONSPIRACY** TO DEFRAUD! I NEED PROOF OF THE ACTUAL **DEED** TO INCRIMINATE HIM COMPLETELY! AND I **KNOW** HOW TO GET IT!



"A FEW DAYS LATER, I WENT TO WORK ON ONE OF FRANK'S PROSPECTS! I LED HIM ON UNTIL..."

NO, ROGER! I TOLD YOU! YOU CAN'T GET SERIOUS ABOUT YOU UNTIL YOU CAN **SUPPORT** ME PROPERLY! NOW IF YOU TAKE THE \$1,000 YOU HAVE SAVED UP AND INVEST IT IN THAT **THORIUM CORPORATION** I TOLD YOU ABOUT...



WELL, I GOT THE MONEY OUT OF THE BANK IN LARGE BILLS, LIKE YOU SAID! DO YOU **REALLY** THINK THIS THORIUM STOCK WILL MAKE US **RICH**?

WHY, OF **COURSE**, DARLING--AT LEAST ENOUGH FOR US TO GET MARRIED ON! NOW I'LL RUN ALONG AND GET THE STOCK!



"IT WAS RIDICULOUSLY EASY! AND SINCE IT WAS A **MAN** I WAS COLD-HEARTEDLY DOING THIS TO, IT DIDN'T REALLY BOTHER ME, ESPECIALLY SINCE I KNEW HE'D BE GETTING HIS MONEY BACK...."

"AFTER MARKING THE BILLS, I RODE OUT TO FRANK'S SUBURBAN HEAD-QUARTERS..."

HERE'S THE MONEY, FRANK--HE WAS PUTTY, ALL RIGHT!

SOMEHOW, I...I **HATE** TAKING THIS MONEY! I **REALLY** DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GO **THROUGH** WITH THIS...IT DOESN'T SEEM **LIKE** YOU!



BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT **REALLY** **THAT** HARD...THERE'S A SOFTNESS AND A **DECENCY** ABOUT YOUR EYES AND FACE ...AND **MAYBE** THAT'S **WHY**...



...I **LOVE** YOU!



"THE MOMENT HIS LIPS TOUCHED MINE, SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT I'D NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE...IT WAS AS THOUGH A GLOWING FLAME HAD LEAPED FROM HIS HEART TO MINE! LITTLE TINGLING SHIVERS RAN DOWN MY SPINE AND I LONGED TO RETURN HIS KISS WITH AN IMPASSIONED FERVOR THAT I NEVER KNEW WAS WITHIN ME! I WAS **IN LOVE**!"

"BUT I KNEW THAT HE WAS ONLY PUTTING ON AN ACT--DESIGNED TO GET ME MORE INVOLVED IN HIS DIRTY BUSINESS, SO I COULD NEVER BACK OUT! OR PERHAPS HE THOUGHT HE COULD PAY ME LESS IN MONEY IF HE HAD PAID ME PARTLY IN LOVE!"

DARLING...I...MEANT EVERY WORD...

PLEASE, I'VE GOT TO GO HOME! I'LL ...I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!



NEXT MORNING--"

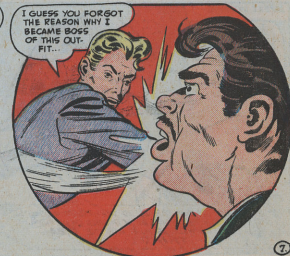
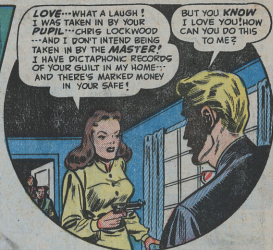
I...I KNOW I LOVE HIM, BUT HIS PUTTING ON THAT **ACT** MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME TO OVERCOME MY OWN WEAKNESS... **MY OWN LOVE!**

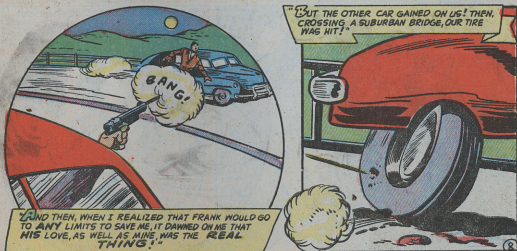
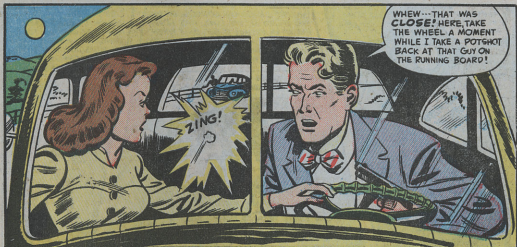


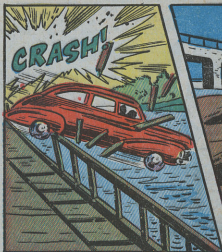
HELLO, FRANK ...SORRY I'M LATE!

DARLING...THE HOURS SEEMED LIKE **CENTURIES**!









"WHEN I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, THE VISION OF MY LOVE WAS HOVERING OVER ME! AND IT WAS ONLY WHEN I REACHED OUT TO FEEL IT THAT I REALIZED THE VISION WAS MADE OF FLESH AND BLOOD... AND WONDERFUL TO TOUCH!"

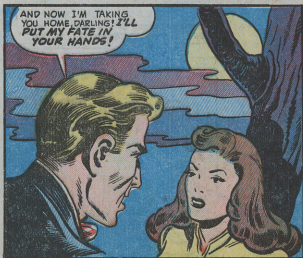
FRANK... YOU REALLY DO LOVE ME... TO FIGHT FOR ME THAT WAY... TO RISK YOUR LIFE...

IF THAT DIDN'T CONVINCE YOU, MAYBE *THIS* WILL...



"THE BURNING INTENSITY OF HIS KISS AROUSED MY HEART TO A TUMULTUOUS LONGING! I WAS SWEPT UP IN SURGING TIDES OF HAPPINESS! NO, THERE WAS NO DOUBTING HIS LOVE... OR MINE!"

OH, FRANK... DEAREST...



AND NOW I'M TAKING YOU HOME, DARLING! I'LL PUT MY FATE IN YOUR HANDS!

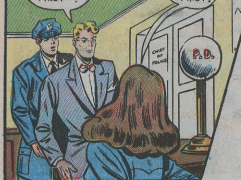
"I COULDN'T SLEEP THAT NIGHT, MY MIND WRACKED WITH INDECISION! THE TWIN WORDS -- DUTY-LOVE, LOVE-DUTY -- DRUMMED AN EXCRUCIATING TATTOO UPON MY HEART, TWISTING IT IN A SEESAWING AGONY OF DOUBT!"



"BUT IN THE END, THERE WAS ONLY ONE DECISION I COULD MAKE, DESPITE ITS COST IN ANGUISH AND TEARS! AND THE NEXT MORNING..."

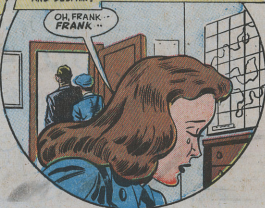
SO DUTY
CAME
FIRST...?

YES, DUTY
DOES
COME
FIRST!

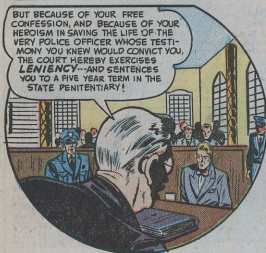


"AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, ANGUISH EXACTED ITS FIRST PAYMENT! THE FLOODGATES OF MY HEART BURST OPEN, AND I SOBBED MY GRIEF OUT IN DESOLATION AND DESPAIR!"

OH, FRANK...
FRANK...



BUT BECAUSE OF YOUR FREE CONFESSION, AND BECAUSE OF YOUR HEROISM IN SAVING THE LIFE OF THE VERY POLICE OFFICER WHOSE TESTIMONY YOU KNEW WOULD CONVICT YOU, THE COURT HEREBY EXERCISES **LENIENCY**—AND SENTENCES YOU TO A FIVE YEAR TERM IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY!



"THE WEARY, EMPTY YEARS ROLLED BY IN AN EVER-CEASING ROUND OF DUTY, DUTY, DUTY!"

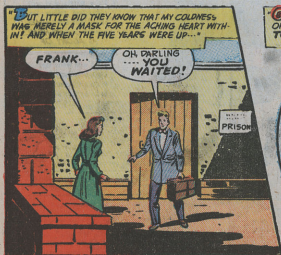
SHE'S THE BEST WOMAN
WE EVER HAD ON THE FORCE—
SHE'S ABSOLUTELY STONY-
HEARTED, COLD-BLOODED!
THINKS ONLY OF HER
DUTIES!



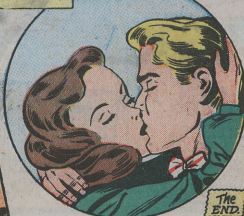
"BUT LITTLE DID THEY KNOW THAT MY COLDNESS WAS MERELY A MASK FOR THE ACHING HEART WITH-IN! AND WHEN THE FIVE YEARS WERE UP..."

FRANK...

OH DARLING...
YOU
WAITED!



"GONE WAS THE HEARTBREAK OF WAITING, THE AGONY OF LONELINESS! WE WERE REUNITED... **NEVER TO PART!**"



The
END.

shape it!
drape it!
bow it!
TIE IT!

TRY IT... and you have an

8 Way Wonder

1. OFF-THE-SHOULDER DRESS
2. JAUNTY JUMPER
3. BUSTLE-BOW SKIRT
4. TORSO-HUGGING OVER-BLOUSE DRESS
5. STRAPLESS BOW-FRONT PARTY DRESS
6. BARE MIDRIF DRESS
7. CUMMERBUND SKIRT
8. GRECIAN DRAPE DRESS

BUSTLE-BOW SKIRT



STRAPLESS BOW-FRONT PARTY DRESS



JAUNTY JUMPER



TORSO-HUGGING OVER-BLOUSE DRESS



"trickster"

RUSTLING, ROMANTIC

Taffeta

SPICED WITH GRECIAN

SCROLLED SOUTACHE BRAID

only \$6.98

You'll marvel at this many-way, every-season, every-day miracle dress that plays eight parts for the price of one! Just listen to the pulsating swish of twirling, swirling taffeta, so enchantingly luminous... the magic-changing "TRICKSTER" bewitches the same beau anew every time he dares you. And there's money-saving magic too in its thrilling low price of only \$6.98.

Moire taffeta skirt with contrasting taffeta top, spiced with black Grecian scrolled soutache braid.

Color Combinations:

- Black with Red top
 - Black with White top
 - Black with Dusty Rose top
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- Order by your waist size!
22-24-26-28-30

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Please send me "Trickster" at \$6.98.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage.
☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.

WAIST SIZE	1st COLOR CHOICE	2nd COLOR CHOICE

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zone _____

If not your heart's desire return in 10 days for full purchase price.

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Fun and More Fun!



SEND NO MONEY

Amazing

SQUEEZE ME... I COO!

Introducing
"CUDDLES"

- 13 INCH LIFELIKE DOLL
- WASHABLE RUBBER WONDERSKIN
- SHE DRINKS, WETS, SLEEPS, COOS

Every child's dream will come true with CUDDLES — sensational 13 inch DRINK-AND-WET DOLL of washable rubber WONDERSKIN — the amazing new lifelike doll skin! SHE COOS delightfully when you squeeze her, when you hug her. Adorable CUDDLES has long wavy hair, sparkling blue eyes that open and close. She drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her walk, sleep and cool! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



only \$2.98 complete

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RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Press the Button!
Watch the wheels spin
and **"BINGO!"**



The Family's Favorite Winning Game! Fun Galore can be had for the first time at home with all the thrills, excitement and close calls of a real BINGO GAME! Loads of enjoyment at parties, games for the children and grown-ups who get their share of fun. Push the plunger down... "round and round the gears automatically and nobody knows who the new winner is. BINGO is a complete game of chance. Furnished complete with master chart. Guaranteed by BINGO cards and chips. Sufficient for 15 players. Buy anywhere else! Made of steel and finished with aluminum shiny nickel and dull satin. Remit with order and we pay postage. (C.O.D. plus postage.)

\$2.98 complete with BINGO cards and chips

A STICK OF GUM WITH EACH DEPOSIT!
CHEWING GUM MACHINE and BANK
That Really Works!
FREE!

A PACKAGE OF GUM WITH EACH MACHINE
Fun for all, kiddies and grown-ups... the fascinating and sensational novelty that really works just like a real gum machine. Just insert a penny, nickel or dime in a coin slot—pull the lever and out comes a stick of real gum. It's a bank, not because the money remains locked in and can only be opened with a key supplied. Made of gleaming plastic and metal in two bright colors.

AMAZING THRILLS! CONSTRUCTION FUN!

The New **"SPIRAL SPEEDWAY"**

- Simple, fast to assemble or take apart
- Colorful wood with metal track
- Comes complete with speed car
- Stands 28" high, 28" wide and 18" deep

It's a toy of never-ending fun, this new SPIRAL SPEEDWAY combines the most thrilling action with creative building fun. The whole family will be intrigued when a variable speed car spins down the multicolored incline. What a joy for every child to be able to point with pride to the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY and say "I put it together myself". Easy to follow, illustrated instructions make it simple and fast to assemble the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY, or take it apart. Hours of entertainment, indoors and out, can be had by young and old alike with this sturdy, inexpensive SPIRAL SPEEDWAY!

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.



Imagine only \$2.98 Complete.

SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW.

1950 MOTOR CAR!!



AMAZING DASH-BOARD CONTROLLED!

Turn the key and the car is off! You can make it go wherever you wish because it's a genuine 3 gear motor car that shifts into first, second, third or reverse... And if you want to stop, keep your hand on the steering wheel and pull on your brake! It's the most alive version of a grow-up convertible with all the same features... long, slim lines, real rubber walled tires, a plastiglass windshield, straight running board, and two front hoodlamps! Comes ready to ride in bright modern colors... A REAL toy for Junior, and Mom and Dad too, that will ride straight into every heart! SEND NO MONEY. Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage at C.O.D. plus postage.

- 5 INSIDE! CONTROLS!**
- R—REVERSE
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 - 1—FORWARD SLOW
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GLORIOUS **BLONDIE** WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes



Here she is now, that CUDDLY, HUGGABLE, love-me baby Gorgeous Blondie. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. Every little mother will want Blondie for her carriage. She's got Blondie outfit, apron, and they're thick and long just like real at night and tuck her in bed and watch her long lashes deeply close those big blue eyes. She rents soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute panties, amazing doll's eyes that give this unbelievably low price. SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME... WON'T YOU?

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NOVELTY MART

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Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

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| ☐ SPIRAL SPEEDWAY 2.98 | ☐ CUDDLES 2.98 |
| ☐ MOTOR CAR 2.98 | ☐ BINGO 2.98 |
| ☐ GLORIOUS BLONDIE 2.98 | ☐ CHEWING GUM 1.98 |

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ADDRESS _____ City _____ State _____

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Bulb Bargain**



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OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

**100
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Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Tulip experts who guarantee replacement of any bulb not developing to your satisfaction.

. . . Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

ORDER NOW!
Send No Money!

Send no money to get this marvelous young bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for full planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

EXTRA

**12 DUTCH
IRIS BULBS**

Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs . . . extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

Other Delightful Flower Bargains!

Chrysanthemums . . . New CUSHION MUMS. Young, vigorous plants which will fill your garden with spectacular beauty. (Should produce over 1000 blooms). Assorted colors, 10 plants **\$1.69** and 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra.

Imported Holland Crocus Bulbs. Choice, Famous Varieties of selected bulbs direct from Holland! These crocuses, flowering late, will be the first to bloom next spring in lovely white, yellow, blue and striped blossoms. Grow indoors or in lawns where they flower for years without replanting. 3 Ranunculus Bulbs extra. 100 BULBS **\$1.94**

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| ☐ 50 IMPORTED Holland Tulip Bulbs averaging 3" circumference | \$2.98 |
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ROMANTIC ADVENTURES

5

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